3330

K 9. a 18.

SONGES of ſundrie kindes:

FIRST,

AIRES TO BE SVNG TO the Lute, and Baſe Violl.

NEXT,

Songes of ſadneſſe, for the Viols and Voyce.

LASTLY,

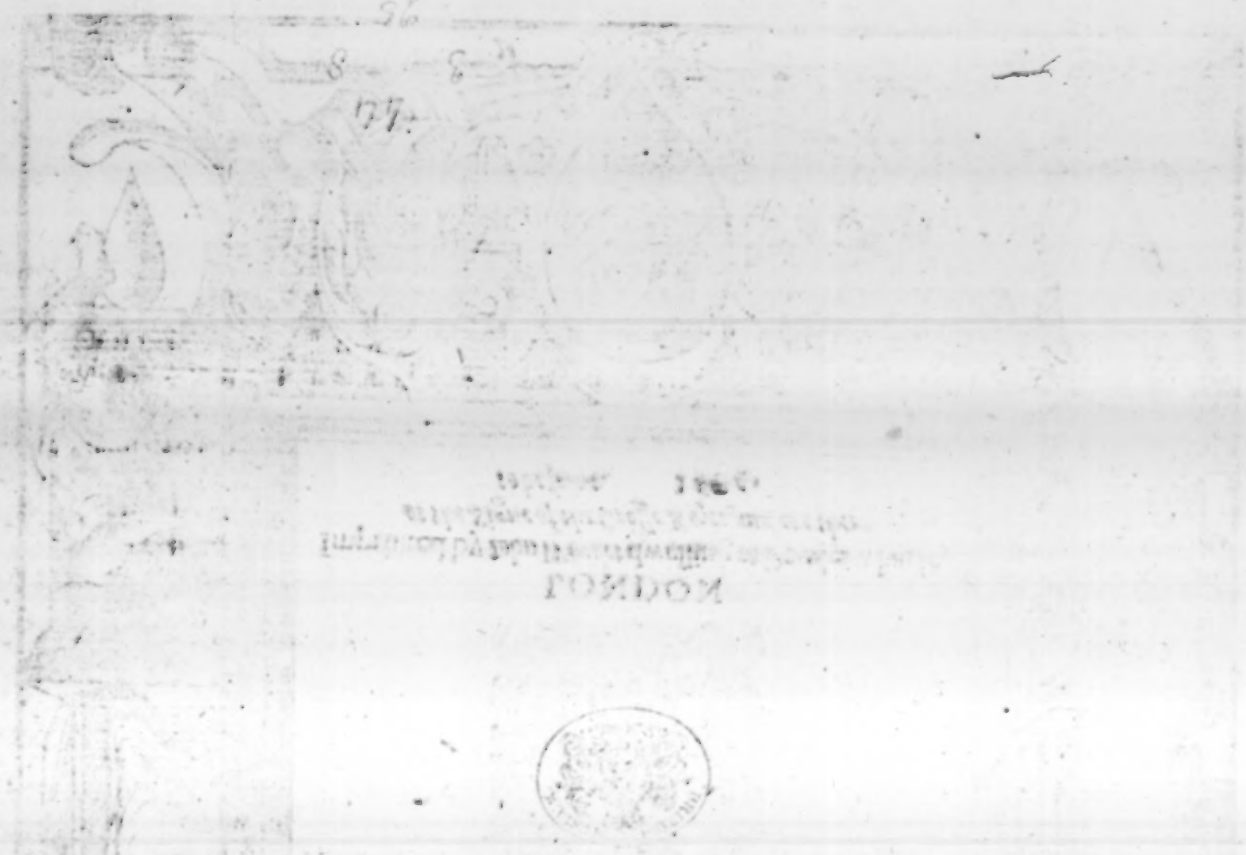
Madrigalles, for fiue voyces.

Newly Compoſed and publiſhed, by THOMAS GREAVES, *Seruant to Sir* Henrie Pierrepont *Knight.*

LONDON

Imprinted by *Iohn Windet* dwelling on Powles wharfe, at the Signe of the Croſſe Keyes, and are there to be ſolde. 1604.

3330



TO THE MOST VVORTHY GENTLEMAN AND BEST AFfected Patron of Muſicke, and all Learning, Sir HENRIE PIERREPONT Knight.

SIR the zeale of that dutie, which long ſince arreſted at your ſuite, vpon an Action of debt, hath hetherto remained cloſe priſoner in my heart, vnder a double barre of modeſty & want, I know not now by what boldnes corrupted her Keepers, haue ſuffered to make a wilfull eſcape. Yet ſuch is the weakenes of her poore eſtate, and ſuch the ſhame to deceiue ſo louing a Creditor, that ſhee dare not aduenture to ſhew her face in the world, till ſhe hath firſt entreated your protection. For which cauſe (to procure her ſelfe the more eaſie admiſſion) knowing how the excellencie of your owne skill, hath made you generally kinde to all of that profeſſion, ſhe comes diſguiſed to your preſence, in the habite of Muſicke, moſt humbly deſiring your accuſtomed gentlenes, (not to releaſe her of that bond, which can neuer bee cancelled) but to accept in good part, what preſently ſhe is able to pay, and giue day for the reſt, till her ability be bettered: which if you grant, as ſhe vnfainedly profeſſeth, that what is currant in this payment, was wholy receiued from you; ſo doe I vow on her behalfe, that if any her owne induſtrie, may enrich her eſtate; her beſt endeuors, ſhall bee deuoted to your ſeruice.

Your moſt humble deuoted ſeruant,

A 2 THOMAS GREAVES.

Ad Greauum suum.

QVis furor æthereas mouit te scandere sphæras
mira vt prodires Musicus arte nouus?
Non nouus es, tenerum lauro te cinxit Apollo:
ortus vt in lucem, concipis vsqué modos.
Perge senescentem sic instaurare camænam,
hoc tu maior eris, quo viget illa magis.

I. T. Μουσόφιλος

Ad Authorem.

IF that the Shepheards God did merit prayse,
Who rurall musicke forth of reedes could raise,
Why should the feare of base detraction
Bury thy Arte in black obliuion?
The sweet resounding of whose pleasing straines,
Delightes the sences, captiuates the braines;
Wrapping the soule in contemplation,
With sweetest musickes delectation.
Produce them therefore, let them come to light,
Thy musicke is a charme against despight.

W. W.

IN home-bred springs thy muse hath dipt her quill,
Yet like the eare inchaunting Philomel,
In Countrey groues obscurde, displaies her skill,
With various tunes, her feruent zeale to tell.
Nor on the steame of terrene prayse doth dwell,
But sometimes mounts her cloud aspiring wing;
To pierce the walles of heauen, the gates of hell,
While she doth sweete contritions story sing.
Such are the layes that please the heauenly King.
Should enuious mortals do thy labour wrong,
Celestiall spirits will attend thy song.

W. A.

AS once *Appelles* the craftes man controlde,
For passing his lasts limit all too bolde,
Disliking what his skill could neuer mend:
So I could wish to each man (as a friend)
That neuer got his gammut yet by hart,
Forbeare to censure so diuine an arte,
Least with the Cobler he be set to learne
To speake of nought, but what he doth discerne.
But you sence-rauishers of mortall men,
That ioies all louers, comforts in distresse,
With fauour looke vpon all faults, and then
What is amisse, I pray in loue redresse:
For should he bide the storme of enuies blast,
These same vntimely fruites might proue the last,
And he neglect his after comming time,
Because his hopes were nipt before their prime.

W. T.

Said *Pithagor* true, that each mans seuered soule
Must be a Pilgrime? then if ere thou dye,
Thy spirit must not drinke of *Lethes* boule,
But into a siluer plumed Swanne shall flye:
That though thou diest, it may inshrined be
In her that is th'emblime of Harmony.

B. B.

A TABLE CONTAI-

ning all the Songes in this Booke.

The first are Ayres, to be sung to the Lute and Base-Violl.

Shaded with Oliue trees.	I
Flora sweete wanton.	II
Yee bubling springes.	III
I will not force.	IIII
I pray thee sweet John, The first part.	V
Nay, will yee faith. The second part.	VI
What is beautie,	VII
Stay Laura. The first part.	VIII
Inconstant Laura. The second part.	IX

The second are Songs of sadnes, for the Viols and Voice

When I behold.	X
Man first created was.	XI
Who keepes in compasse.	XII
Let dread of paine. The first part	XIII
So hate of sinne. The second part.	XIIII
Woe when such hate. The third part.	XV

The Third, Madrigals, for fiue voices.

England receiue.	XVI
Sweet Nimphes. The first part.	XVII
Long haue the shepheardes. The second part.	XVIII
Lady. The first part.	XIX
O that a droppe, The second part.	XX
Come away sweet loue.	XXI

CANTVS I

SASSVS

Thomas Greaues

Haded with Oliue trees ſate

Cele- ſtina ſinging then the warbling birdes .ii. .ii. .ii.

.ii. more ſweet, ſweet, ſweet, ſweet, ſweet, ſweet harmony ringing w curious coſt

gold emboſt her fingers duelie placed whiles voice & hād both at cōmand each other truely graced

Thus vſing time not looſing time right well apaide ſhee cloſd her ditty with oh .ii. .ii.

CANTVS. II Thomas Greaues. BASSVS.

Lora ſweete wanton bee not ouer coy? Nay, then in

faith if you wil needs be gon.ii. Farewell ſweet Flora, .ii. .ſweete fancy a- due, farewel, till

Flota her fancy renue.

tis pretty, .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. pret- tie to liue a maide.

CANTVS. III. Thomas Greaues.

E bubling ſprings & gẽtle muſick makes to louers plaints with hart ſore

throbs immixt, when as my deare this way her pleaſure takes, tell her with teares how firme my

loue is fixt: And Philomel report, .ii. .ii. my ti- me- rous feares

and eccho ſound, .ii. .ii. .ii. my heighoes in her eares: But if ſhe aske if

I for loue will dye, tell her good faith, good faith, good faith not I.

CANTVS IIII. Thomas Greaues BASSVS

wil not force my thoughts to yeeld to such desire where light af-

fe- cti-on onely fe- wel- leth the fire: thogh Cupid's a god I feare not his rod Cupid may

hit, but I do not feare it: Cupids arrow hurts, but doth not kill: Cupid al- lures me, but cãnot pro cure me:

Cupid hath his might and I my will.

pray thee ſweet Iohn a- way, I cannot I cannot tell how to loue thee, piſh, phew,

in faith all this will not moue me, O mee, O mee, I dare not before our

marriage day: if this will not moue thee, gentle Iohn come quickly kiſſe mee, come quickely

kiſſe mee, quick, quick, quick, quick, kiſſe mee, and let me bee gone.

d: downe, downe a dowue a d. a d a d. a d. d. d. d. downe.

The second part.

CANTVS. VI. Thomas Greaues, BASSVS.

Ay will ye faith, will ye faith, this is more thē needs this fooling, I cannot abide

leaue of or in faith I must chide see now, see now faith here are propet deedes, haue done haue

done then I now be- waile my hap repentance followes with an after clap ay em e

my ioyes are murdered with a frowne and sorrow puls and for- rowe puls vntime- ly plea-

sure down a d a down downe a d a d downe a d a d downe a d a

Reuo

BASSVS.

CANTVS. II Thomas Greaues.

WHat is beauty but a breath? fancies twin at birth & death the colour

of a damaske roſe, ꝑ fadeth whē ꝑ northwind blowes: Tis ſuch ꝑ though all ſorts do craue it, they know not

what it is that haue it: a thing that ſom time ſtoops not to a king and yet moſt open to the cōmonſt thing: for ſhe

that is moſt fair, is open to the aire.

CANTVS. The first part. VIII. Thomas Greaues. BASSVS.

S

Tay Laura stay, .ii. doe not so soonde part frō him whō

thou hast robbed of a heart, heare my laments .ii. view but my brinish teares, my

brinish tears, onewil moue pity .ii. the other deafe thine eares:

flye me not then flye mee not then I know thou dost but

iest, and wilt returne thy theft with inte- rest.

BASSVS.

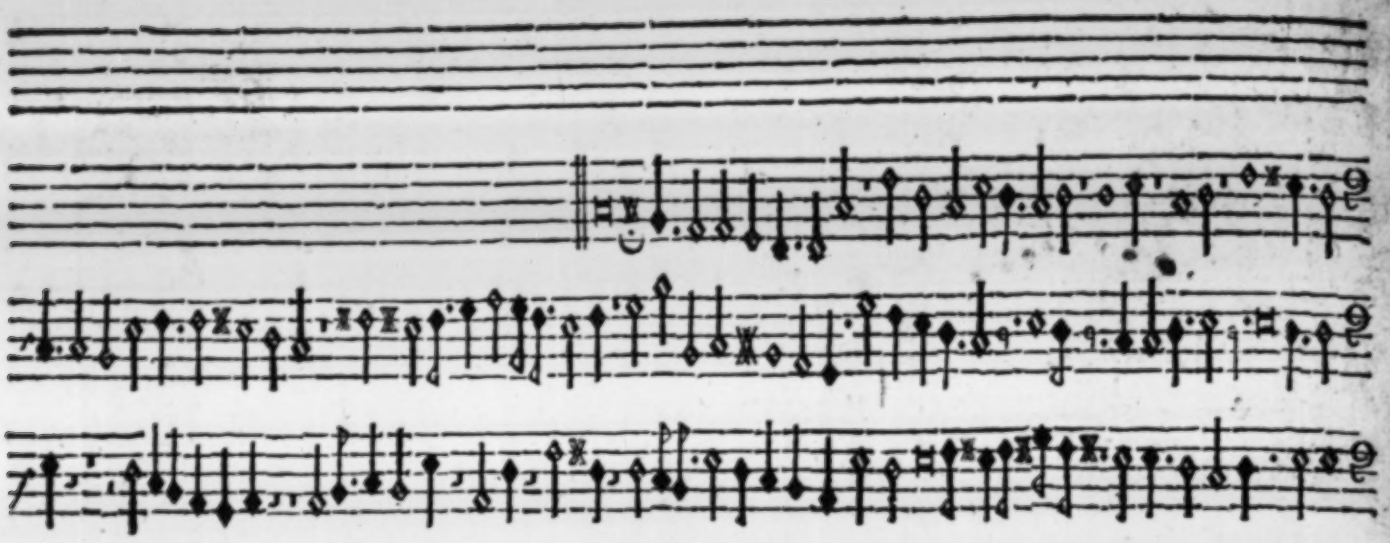
CANTVS. The ſecond part. IX. Thomas Greaues.

INconſtant Laura makes mee

death to craue: for wanting her I muſt em- brace my graue: a little graue will eaſe my

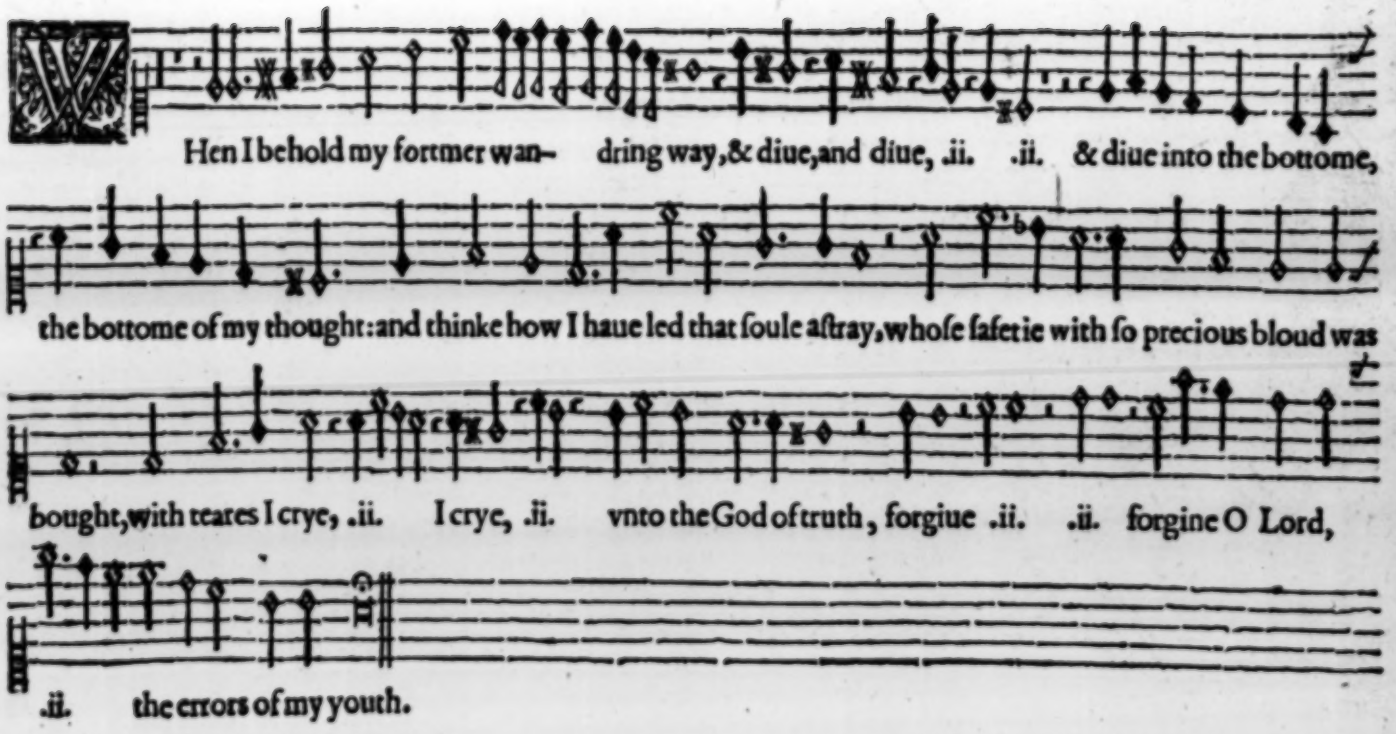
malady and ſet me free frō loues fell tyranny: Intombe me thē,& ſhew her where I lye

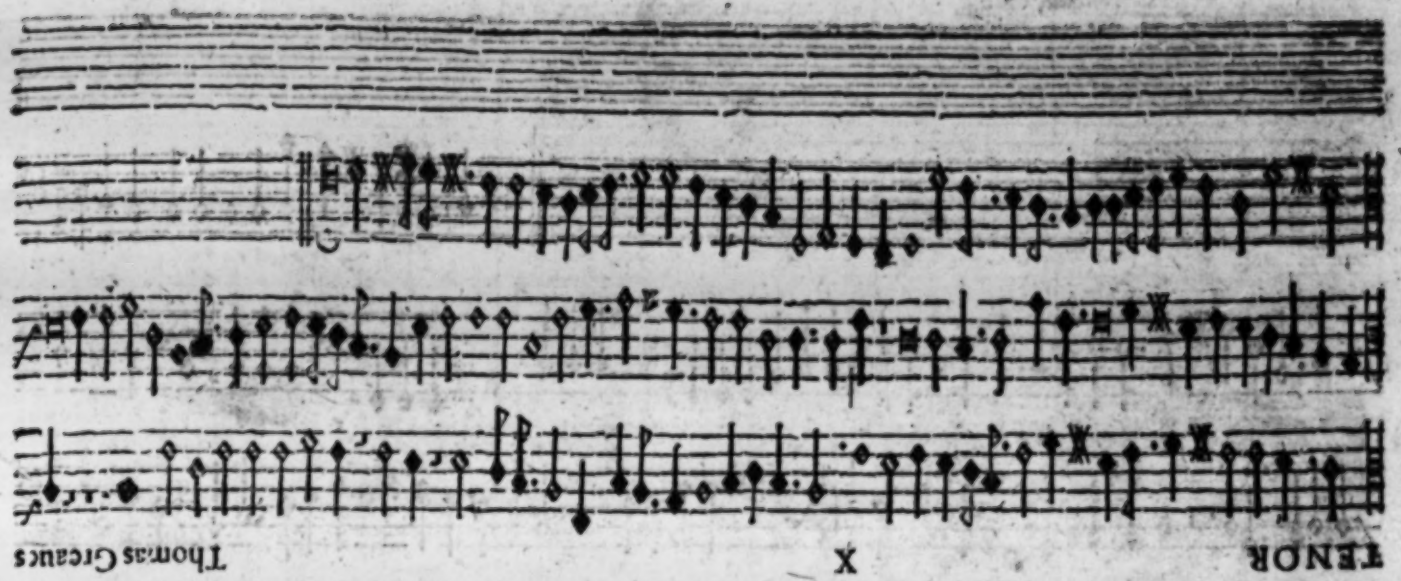
and ſay I dide, and ſay I dide, .ii, throgh hir in- conſtancy.

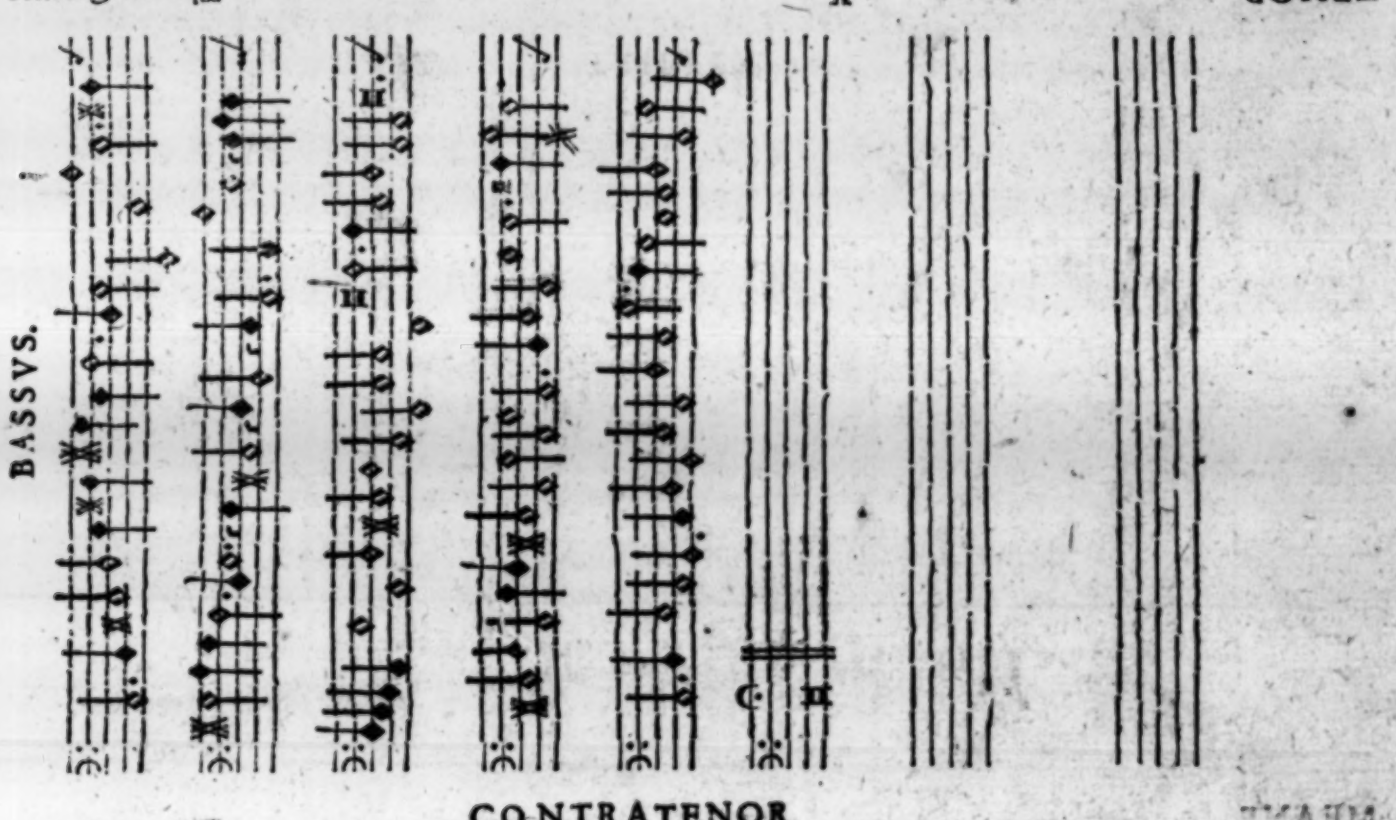


TRIPLEX.

MEDIVS. X. Thomas Greaues.


VHen I behold my fortmer wan- dring way, & diue, and diue, .ii. .ii. & diue into the bottome,
the bottome of my thought: and thinke how I haue led that ſoule aſtray, whoſe ſafetie with ſo precious bloud was
bought, with teares I crye, .ii. I crye, .ii. vnto the God of truth, forgiue .ii. .ii. forgine O Lord,
.ii. the errors of my youth.





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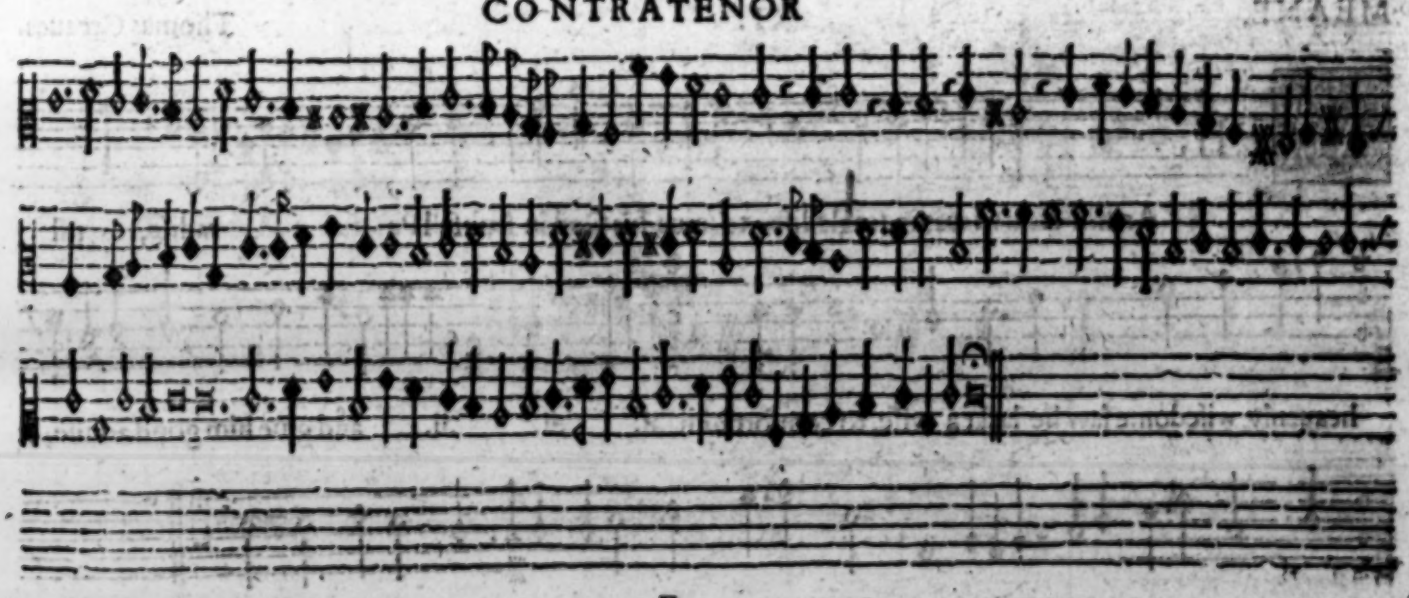
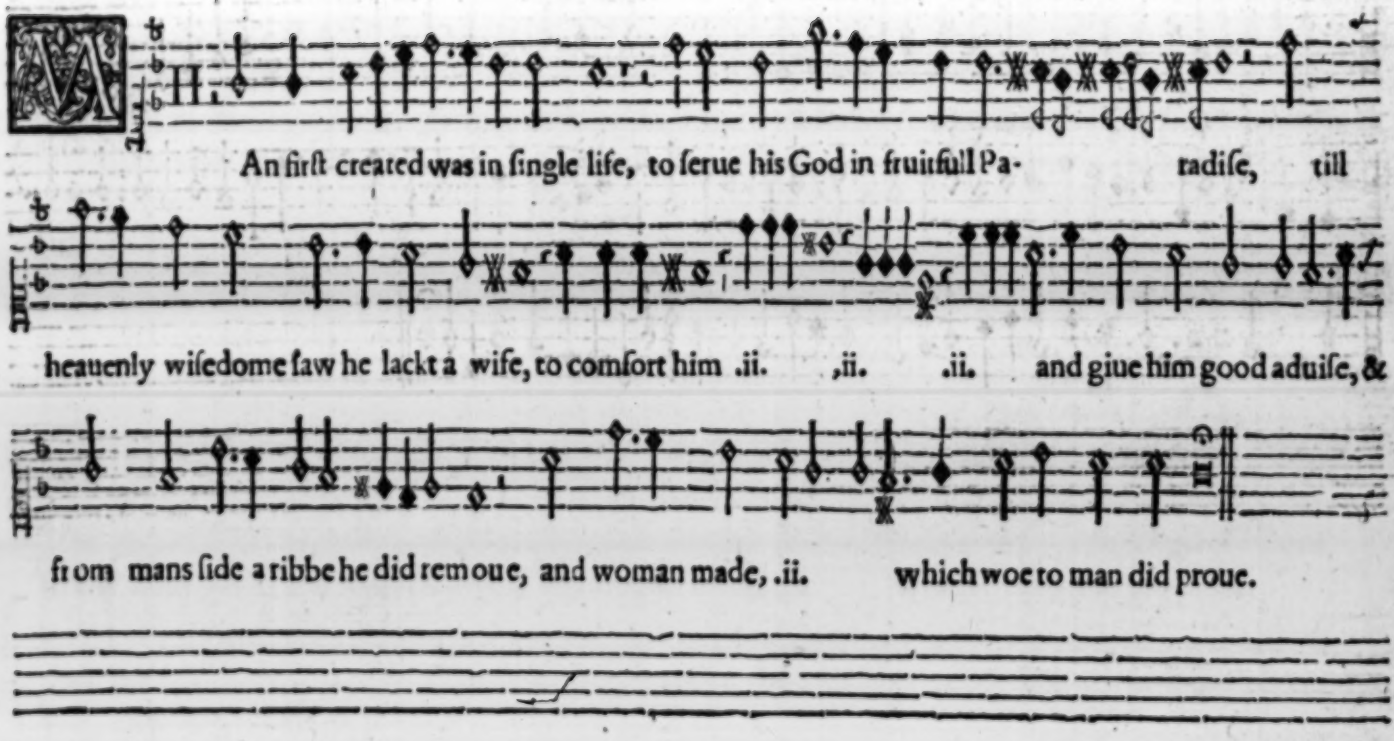
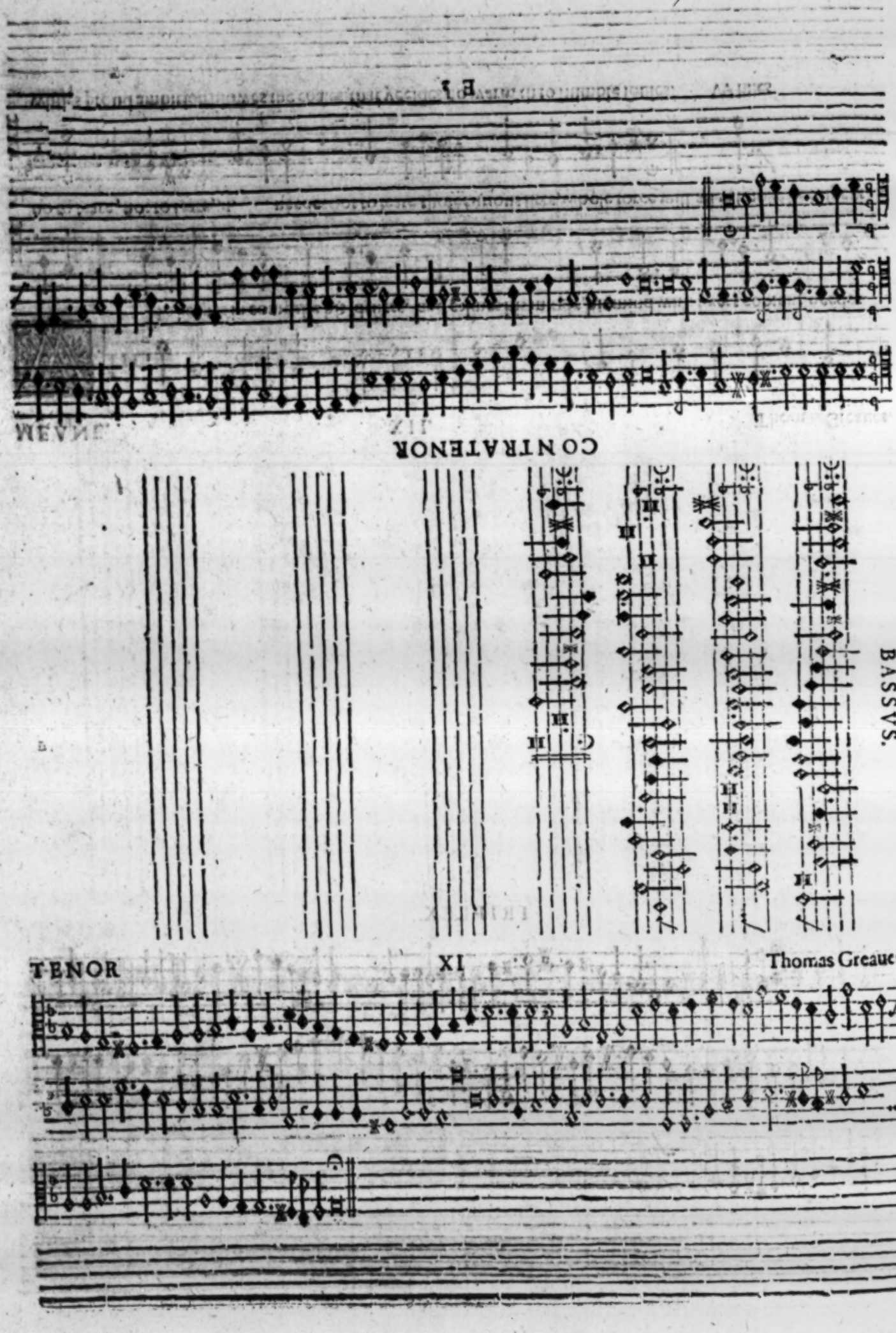
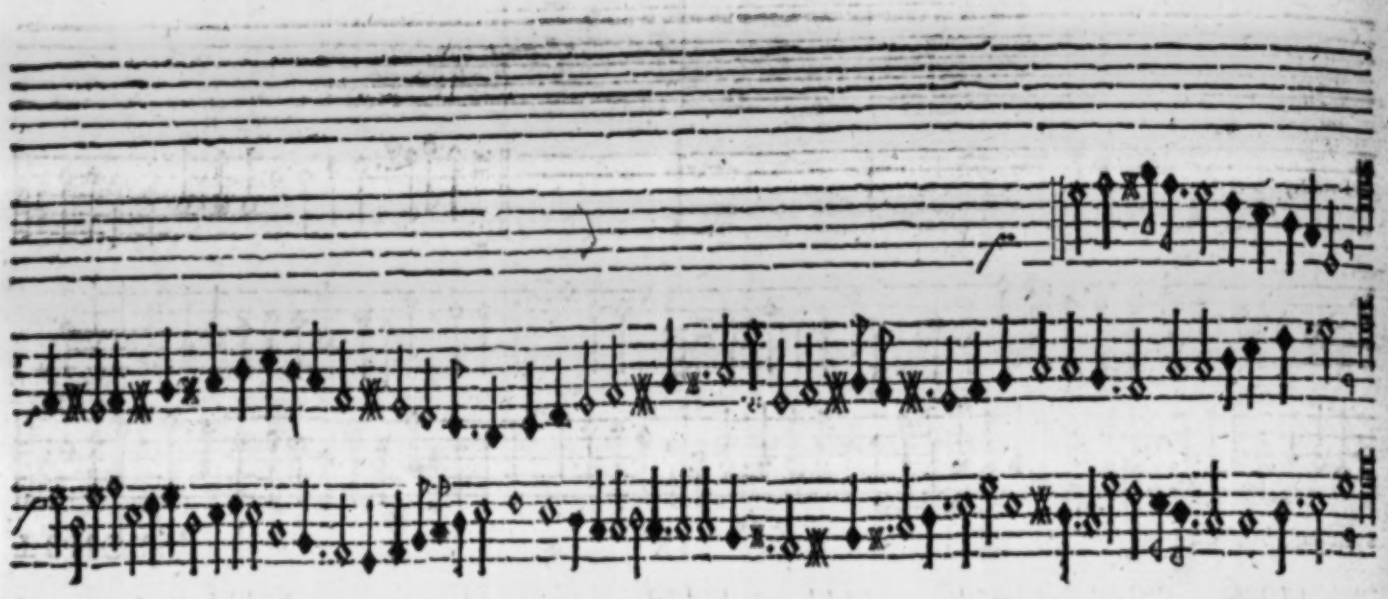
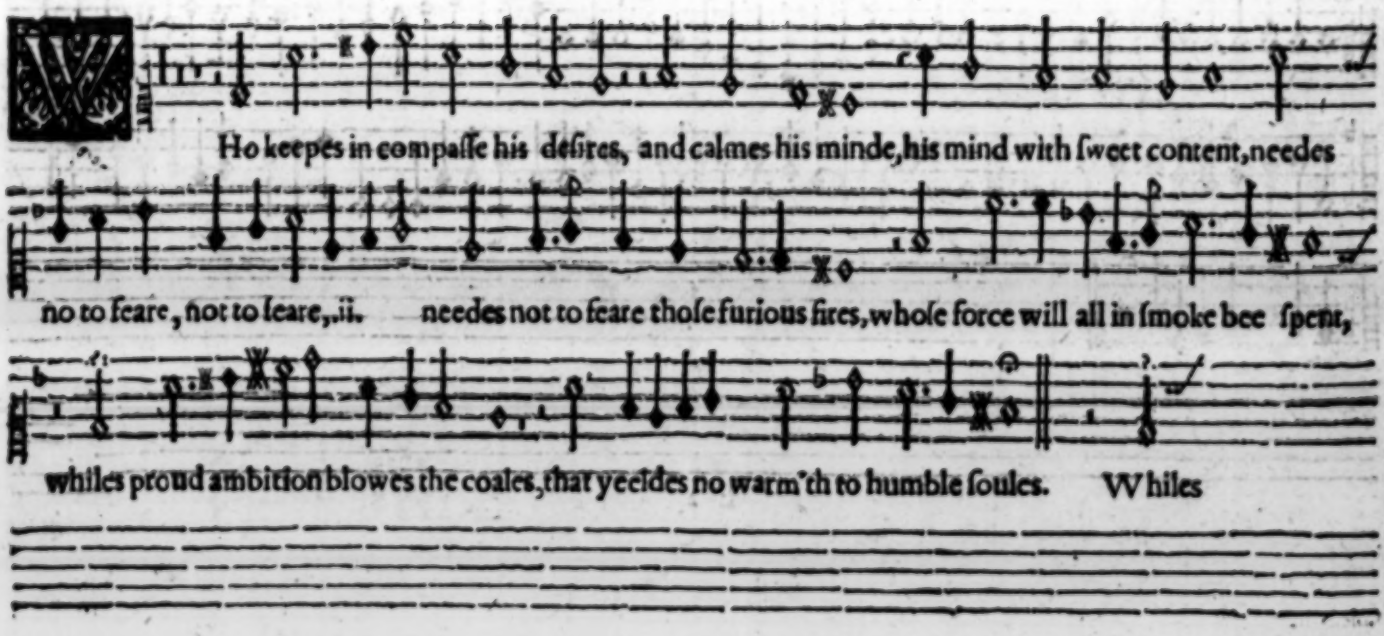


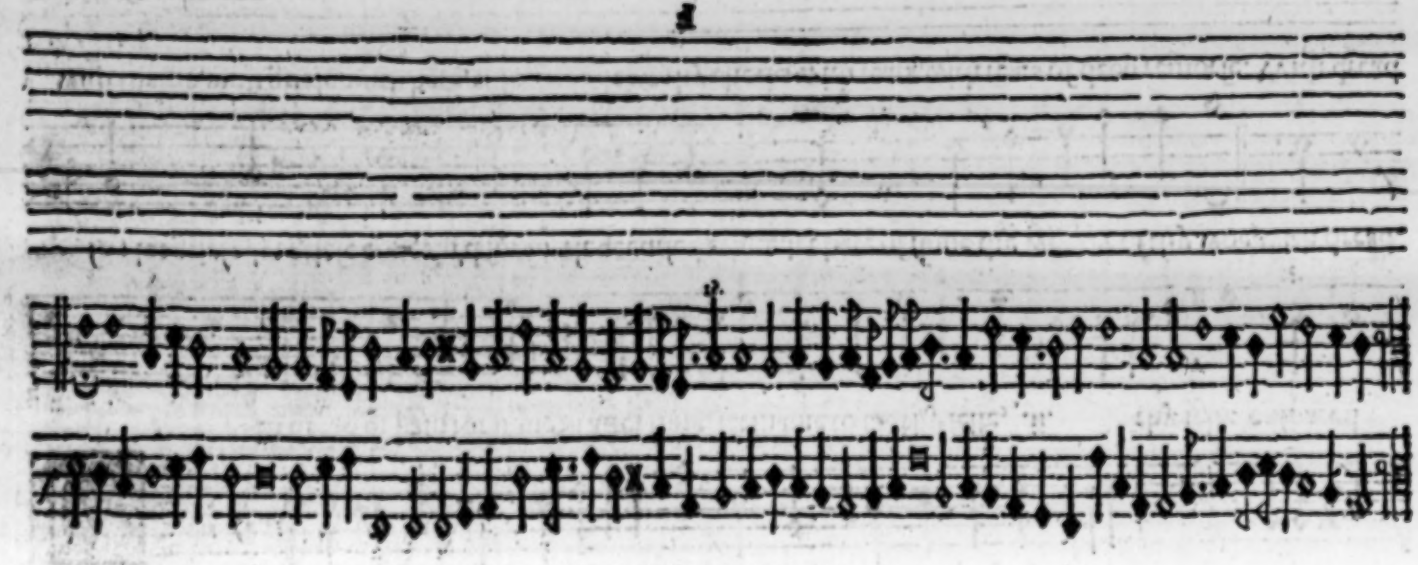

An firſt created was in ſingle life, to ſerue his God in fruitfull Pa- radiſe, till
heauenly wiſedome ſaw he lackt a wife, to comfort him .ii. ,ii. .ii. and giue him good aduiſe, &
from mans ſide a ribbe he did remoue, and woman made, .ii. which woe to man did proue.


CONTRATENOR
BASSVS.
TENOR
XI
Thomas Greaues


TRIPLEX.

MEANE. XII. Thomas Greaues.


Who keepes in compaſſe his deſires, and calmes his minde, his mind with ſweet content, needes
no to feare, not to ſeare, ii. needes not to feare thoſe furious fires, whoſe force will all in ſmoke bee ſpent,
whiles proud ambition blowes the coales, that yeeldes no warm'th to humble ſoules. Whiles



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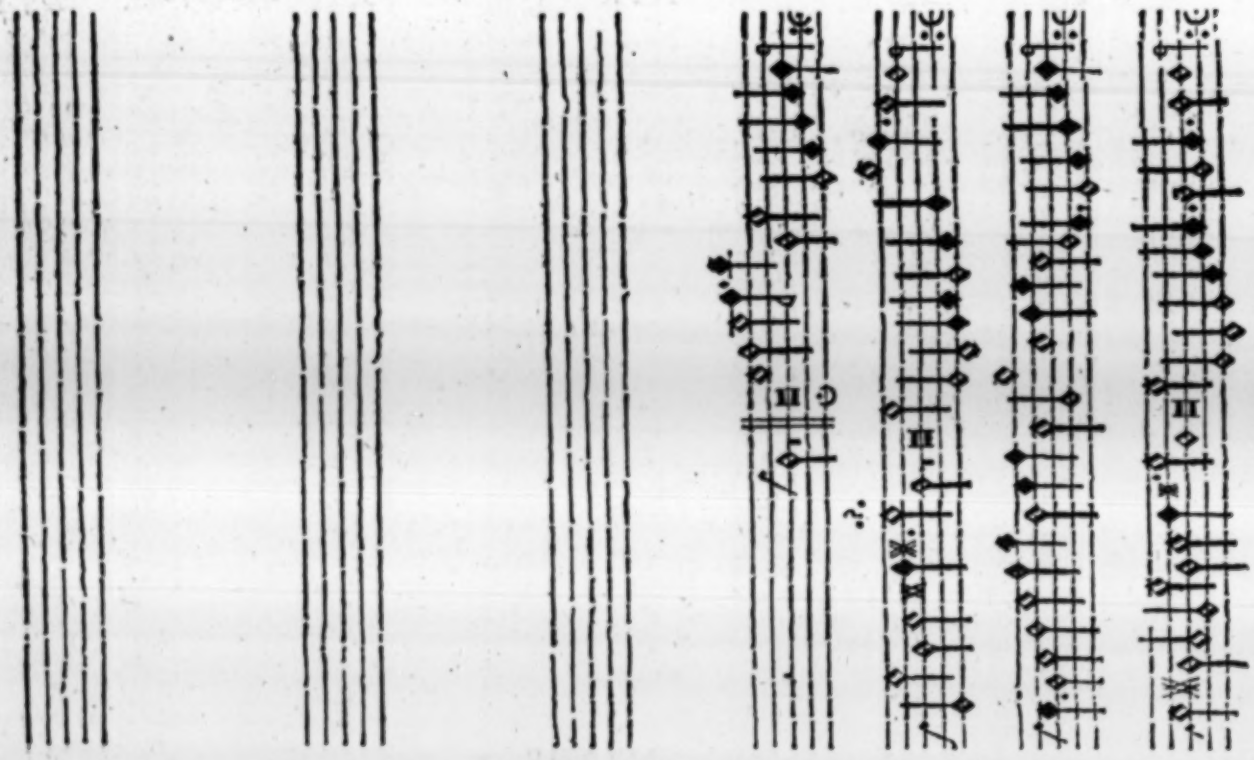
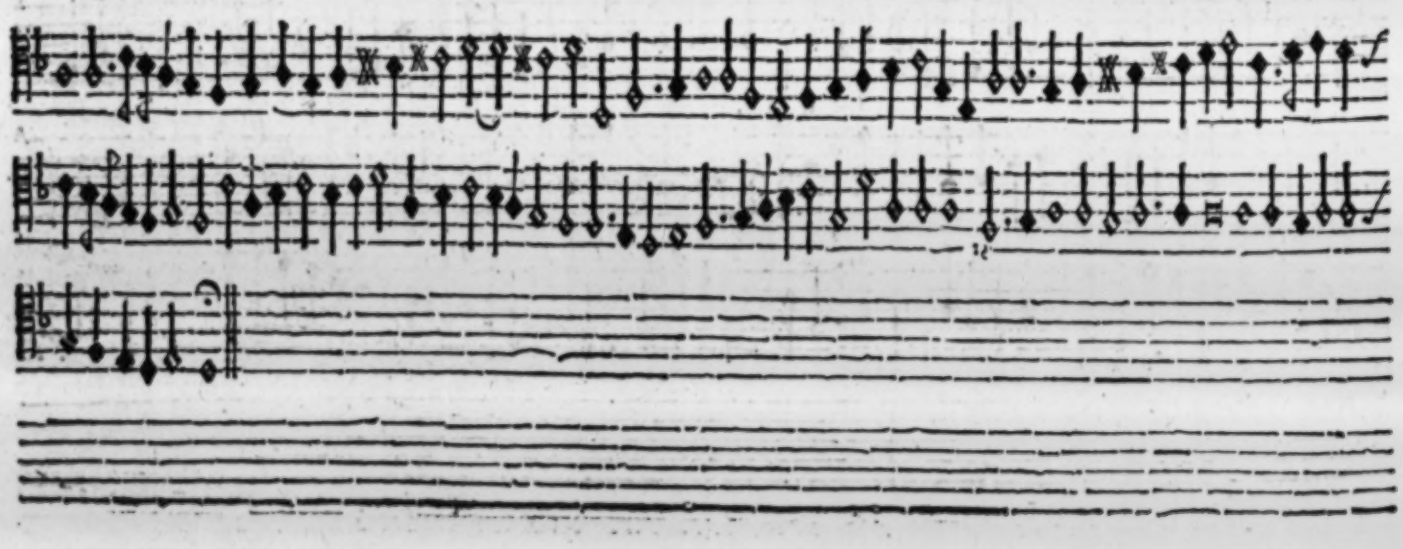
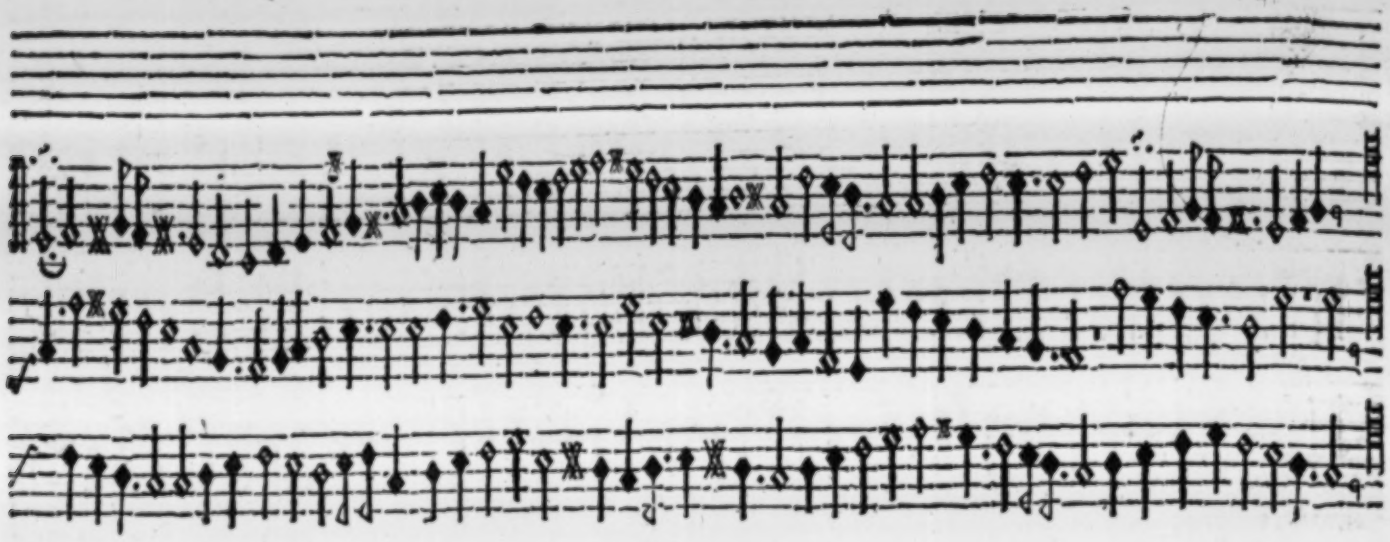


BASSVS.

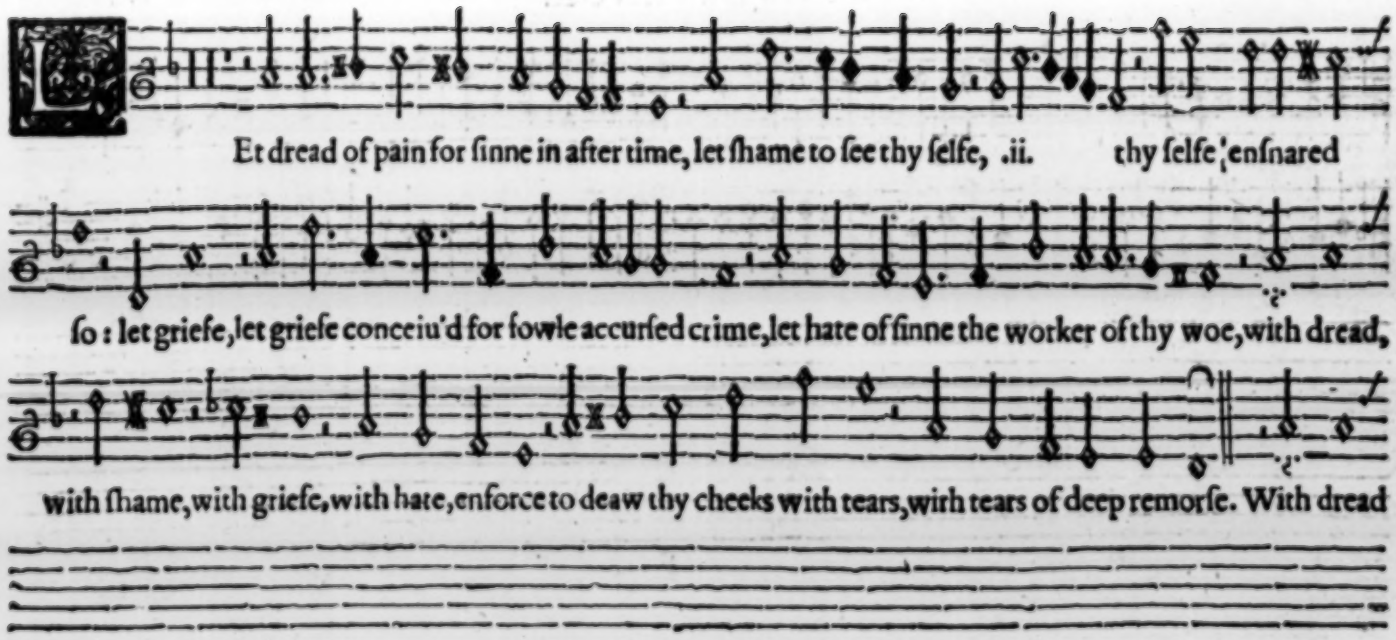
TENOR. XII. Thomas Greaues.





MEANE.

TRIPLEX. The firſt part. XIII. Thomas Greaues.



Et dread of pain for ſinne in after time, let ſhame to ſee thy ſelfe, .ii. thy ſelfe enſnared

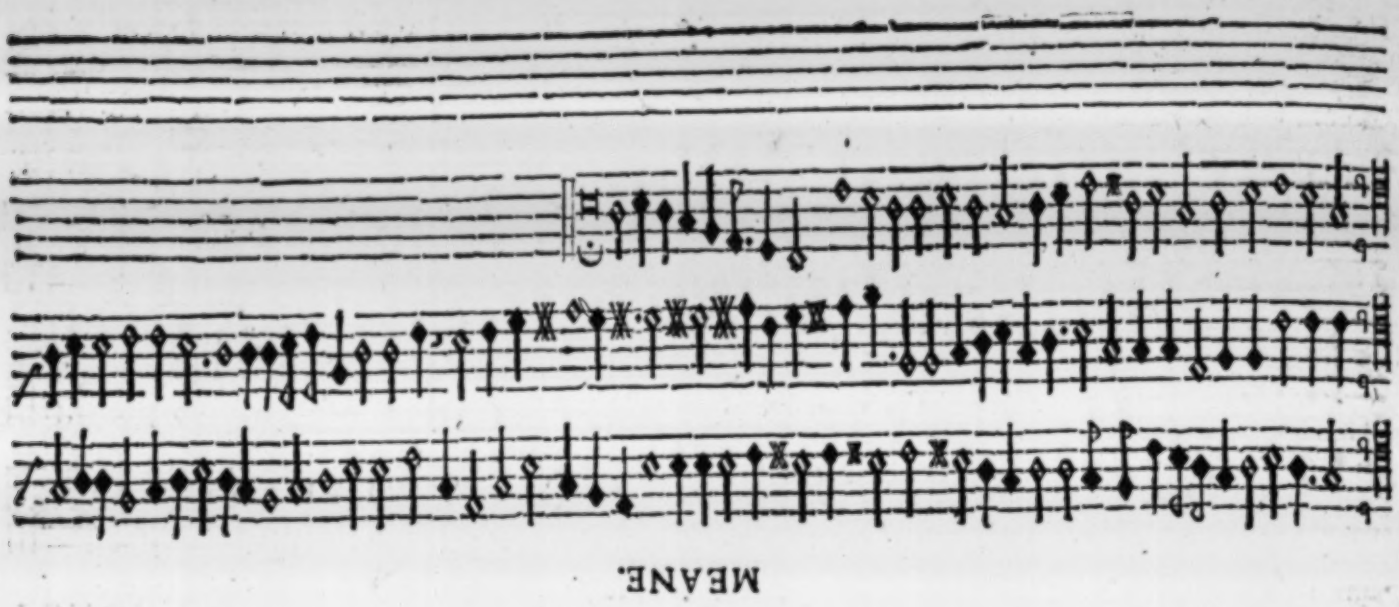
ſo: let griefe, let griefe conceiu'd for fowle accurſed crime, let hate of ſinne the worker of thy woe, with dread,

with ſhame, with griefe, with hate, enforce to deaw thy cheeks with tears, with tears of deep remorſe. With dread

CONTRATENOR

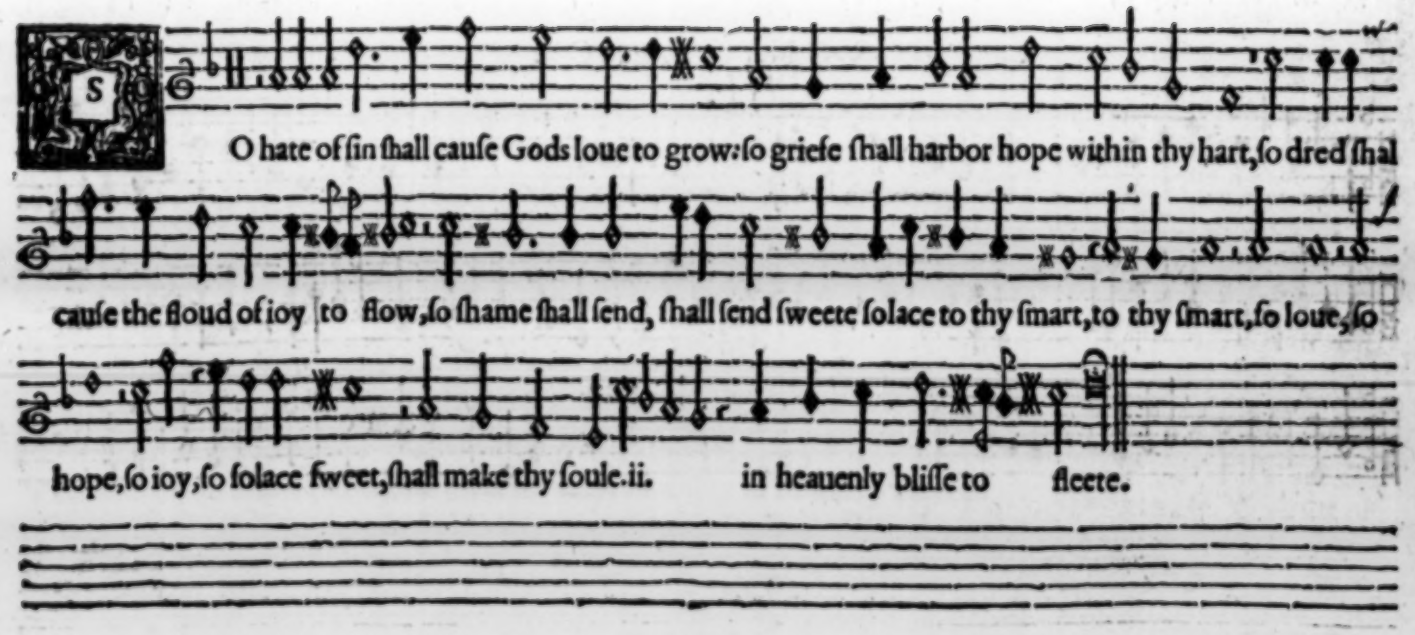
BASSVS

TENOR XIII. Thomas Greaues.



MEANE.

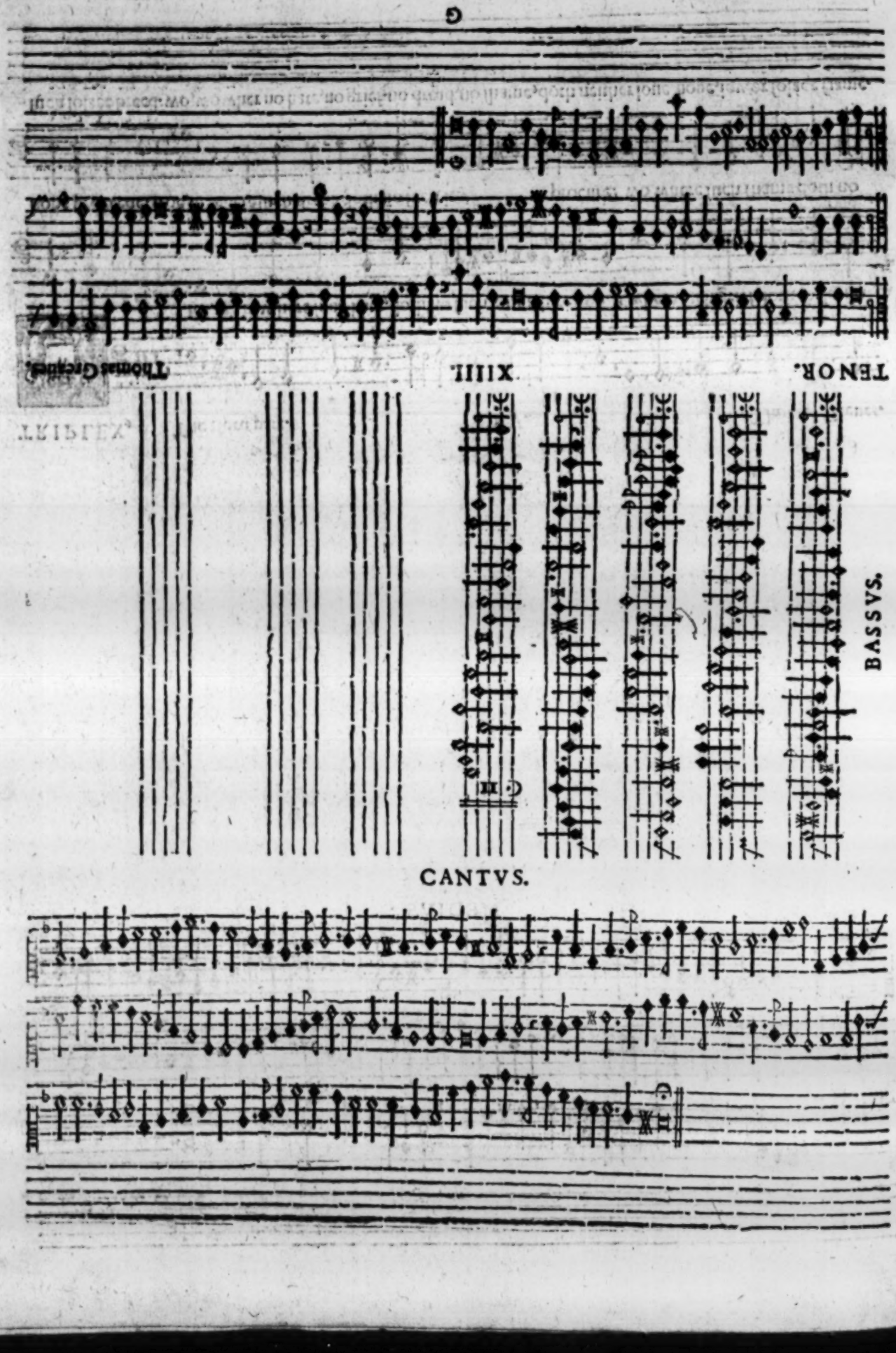
TRIPLEX. The ſecond part. XIIII. Thomas Greaues.

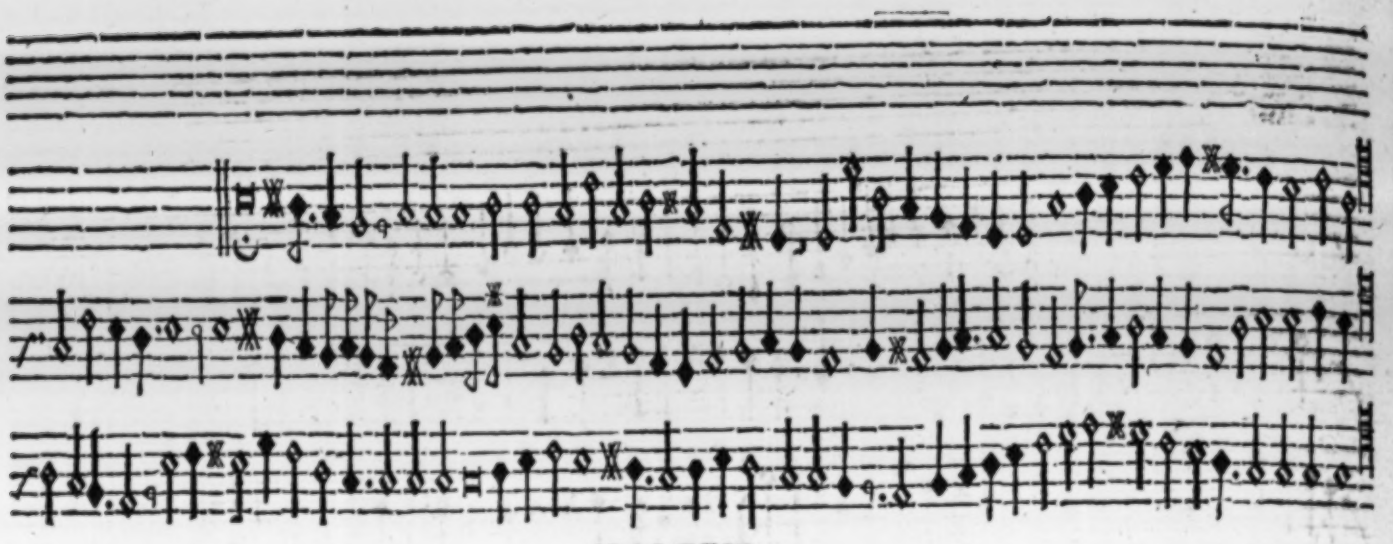


O hate of ſin ſhall cauſe Gods loue to grow: ſo griefe ſhall harbor hope within thy hart, ſo dred ſhal

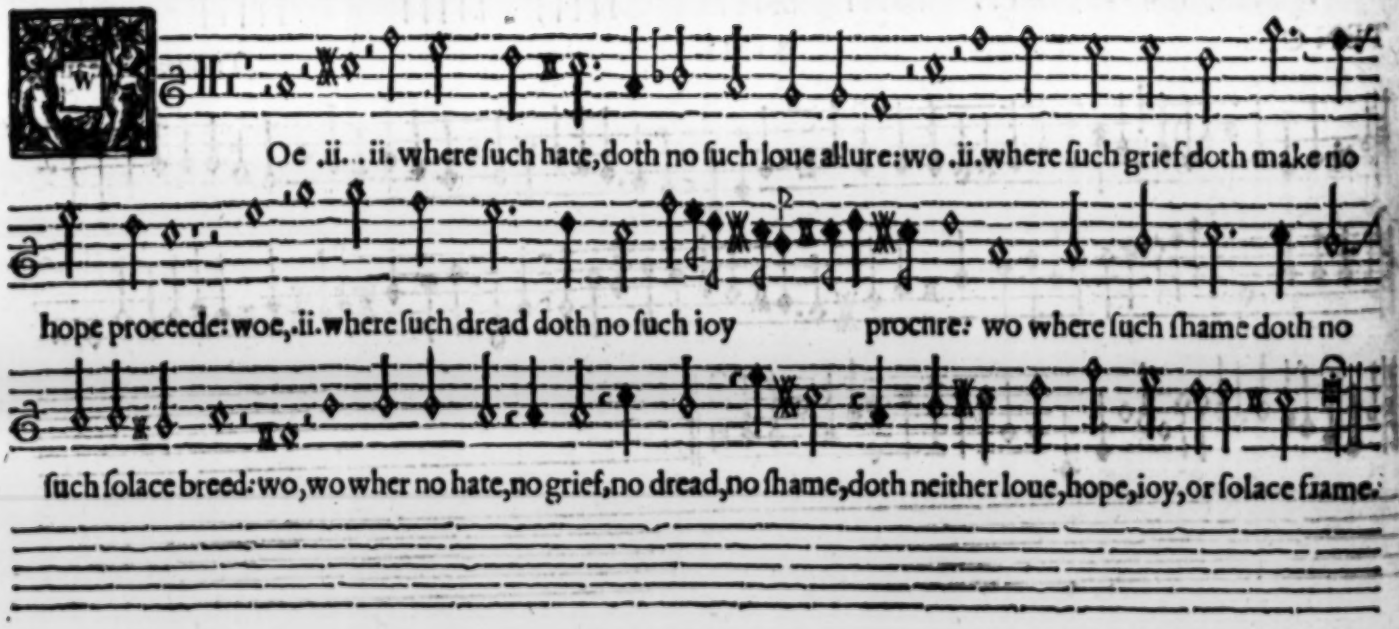
cauſe the floud of ioy to flow, ſo ſhame ſhall ſend, ſhall ſend ſweete ſolace to thy ſmart, to thy ſmart, ſo loue, ſo

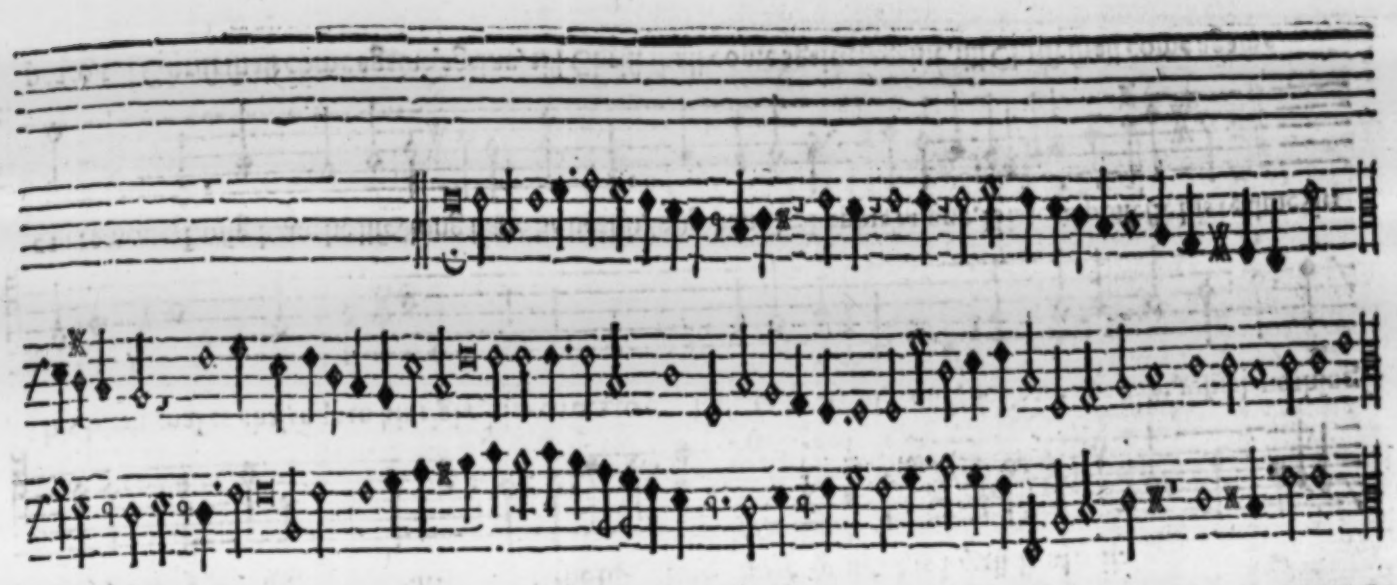
hope, ſo ioy, ſo ſolace ſweet, ſhall make thy ſoule. ii. in heauenly bliſſe to fleete.


TENOR.
XIIII.
Thomas Crecquillon.
BASSVS.
CANTVS.

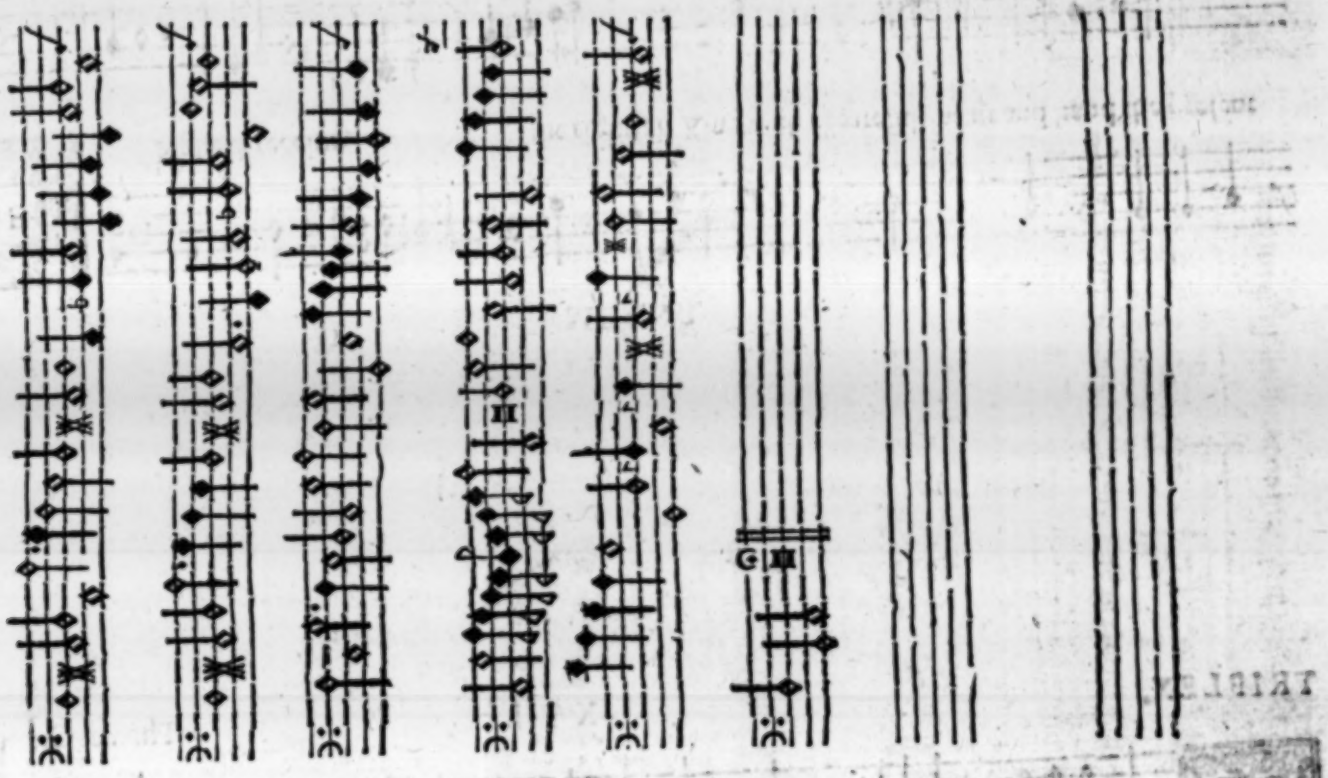


MEDIVS.


Oe .ii. . ii. where ſuch hate, doth no ſuch loue allure: wo .ii. where ſuch grief doth make no
hope proceede: woe, .ii. where ſuch dread doth no ſuch ioy
procure: wo where ſuch ſhame doth no
ſuch ſolace breed: wo, wo wher no hate, no grief, no dread, no ſhame, doth neither loue, hope, ioy, or ſolace frame.



TENOR



BASSVS.

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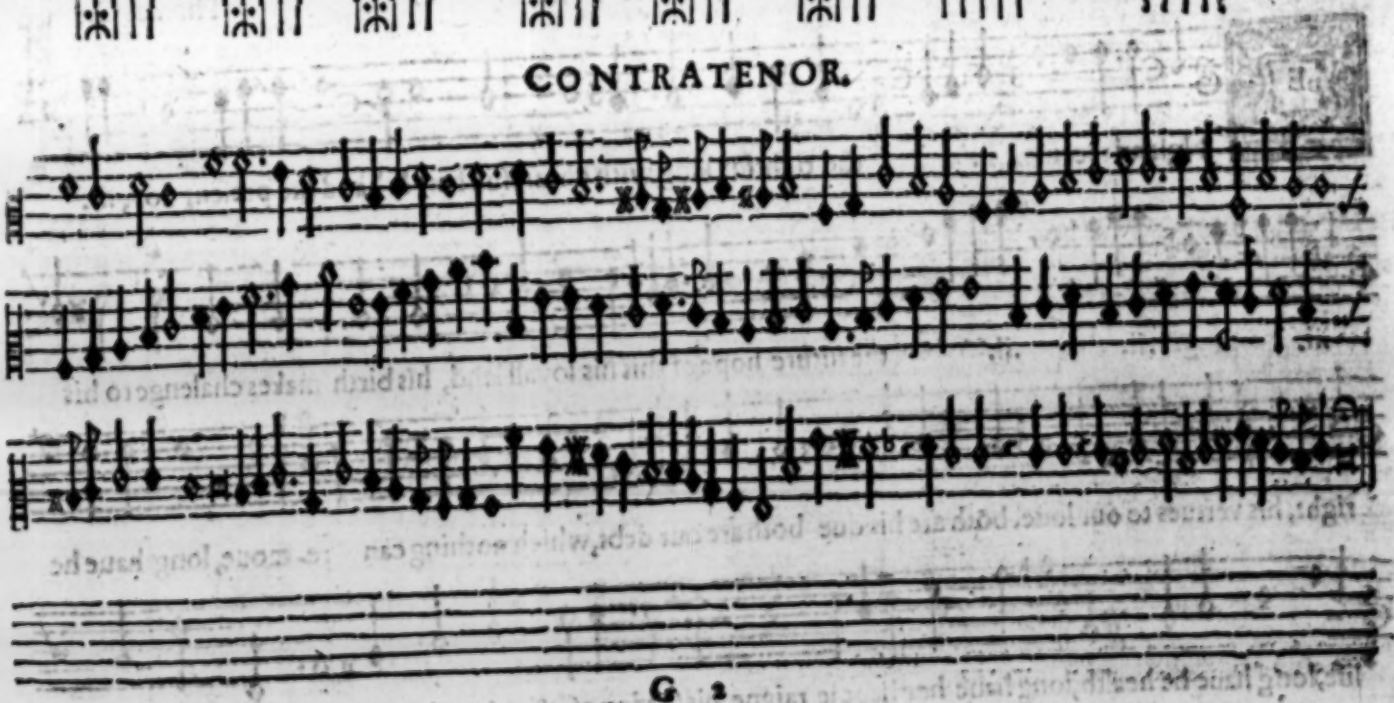
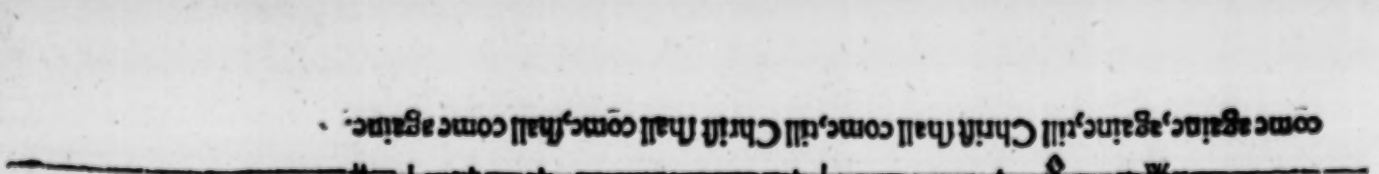
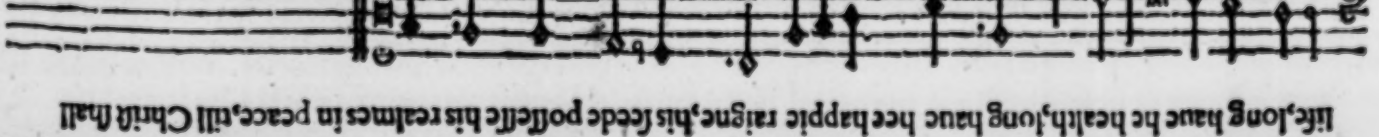


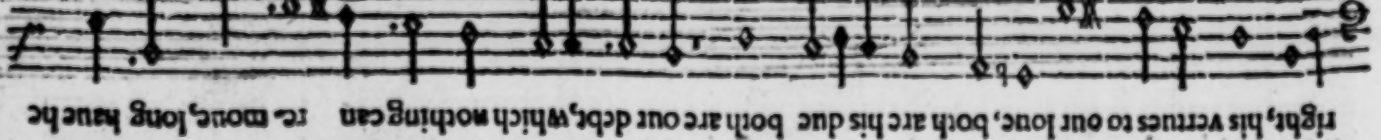
MEANE.



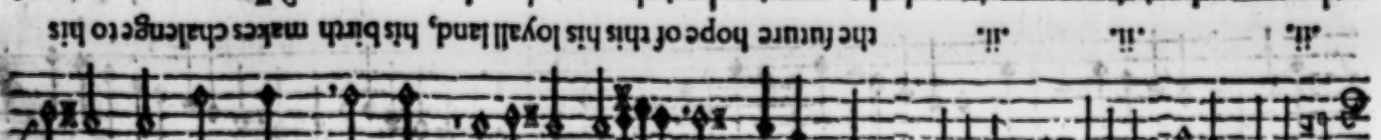
Ngland receiue, .ii. the rightfull King with chearefull heart and hand the preſent



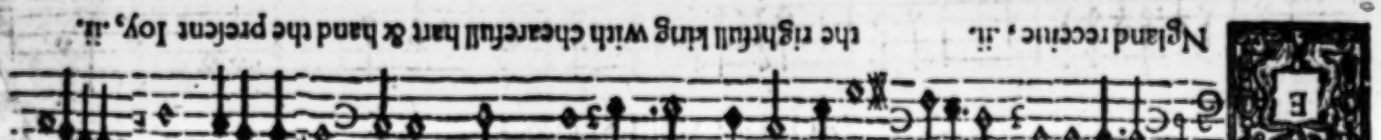
Ioy, .ii. .ii. .ii: the fu- ture hope of this his loyall land, .ii.



his birth makes chalenge to his right, his vertues to our loue, both are his due, both are our debt, which nothing

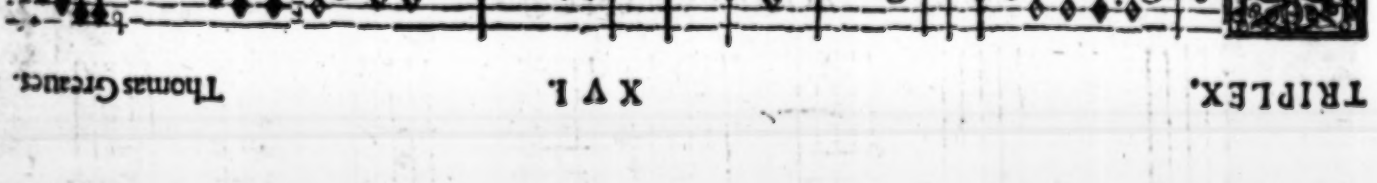


can remoue, Long haue he life, long haue he health, long haue he happie raigne. His ſeed poſſeſſe his realmes in



peace, till Chriſt ſhall come againe, againe, till Chriſt ſhall come againe, againe, till Chriſt ſhall come againe.

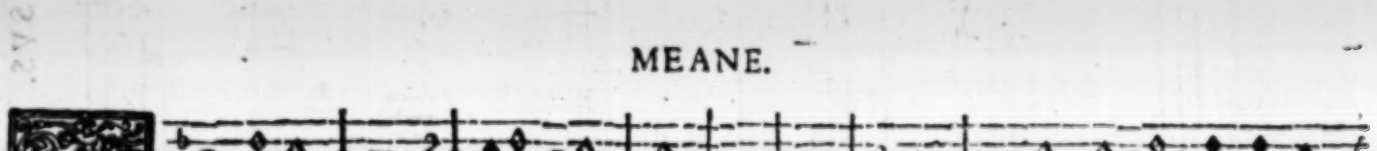
TRIPLEX. XVI. Thomas Greaues.



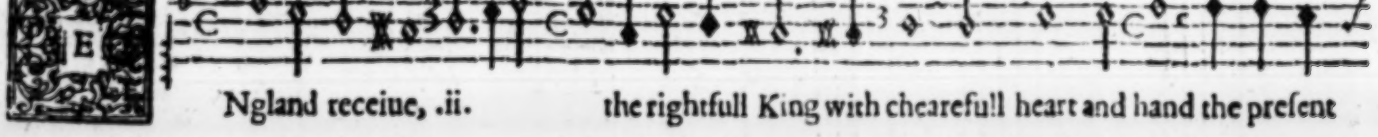
Ngland receiue, .ii. the rightfull King with chearefull hart & hand the preſent Ioy, .ii.

.ii. .ii. .ii. the future hope of this his loyall land, his birth makes chalenge to his

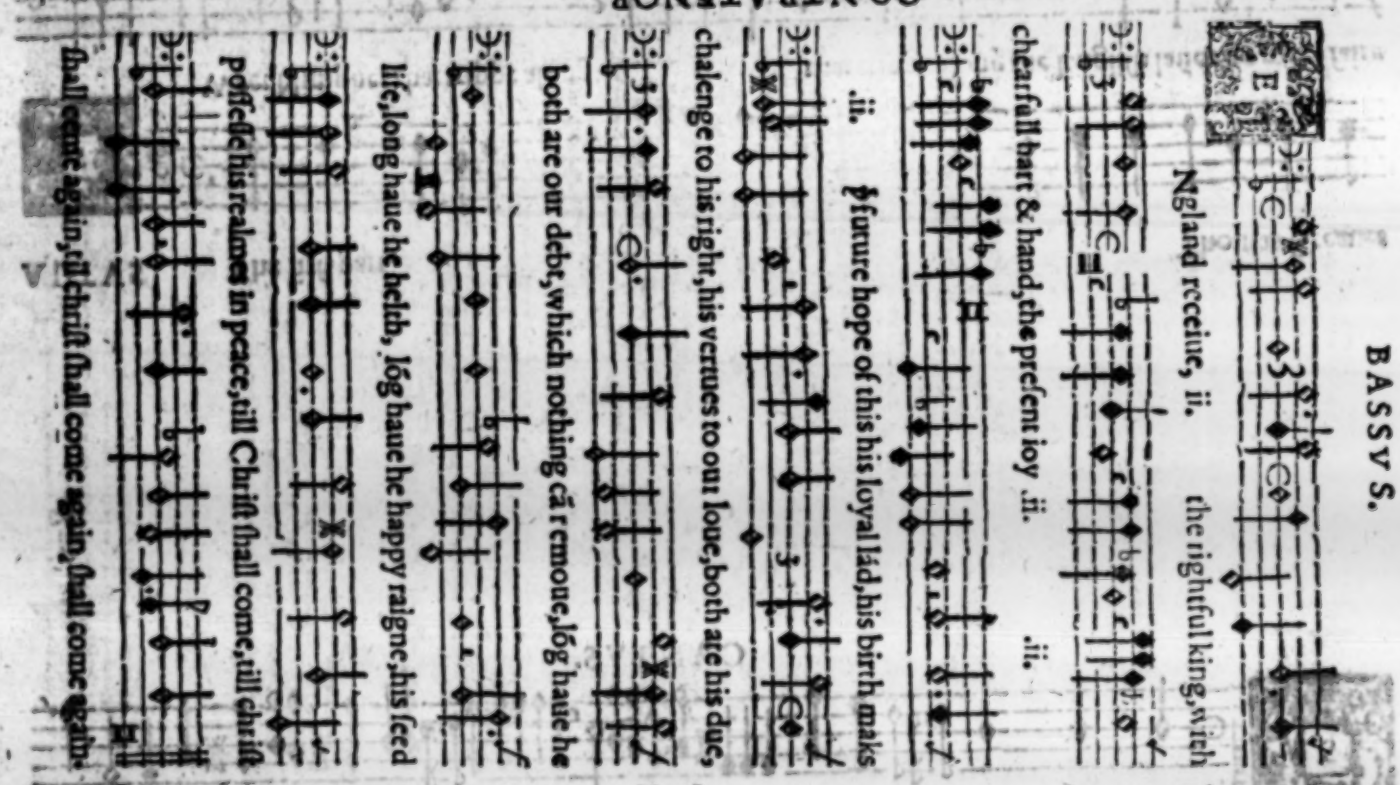
right, his vertues to our loue, both are his due both are our debt, which nothing can re- moue, long haue he



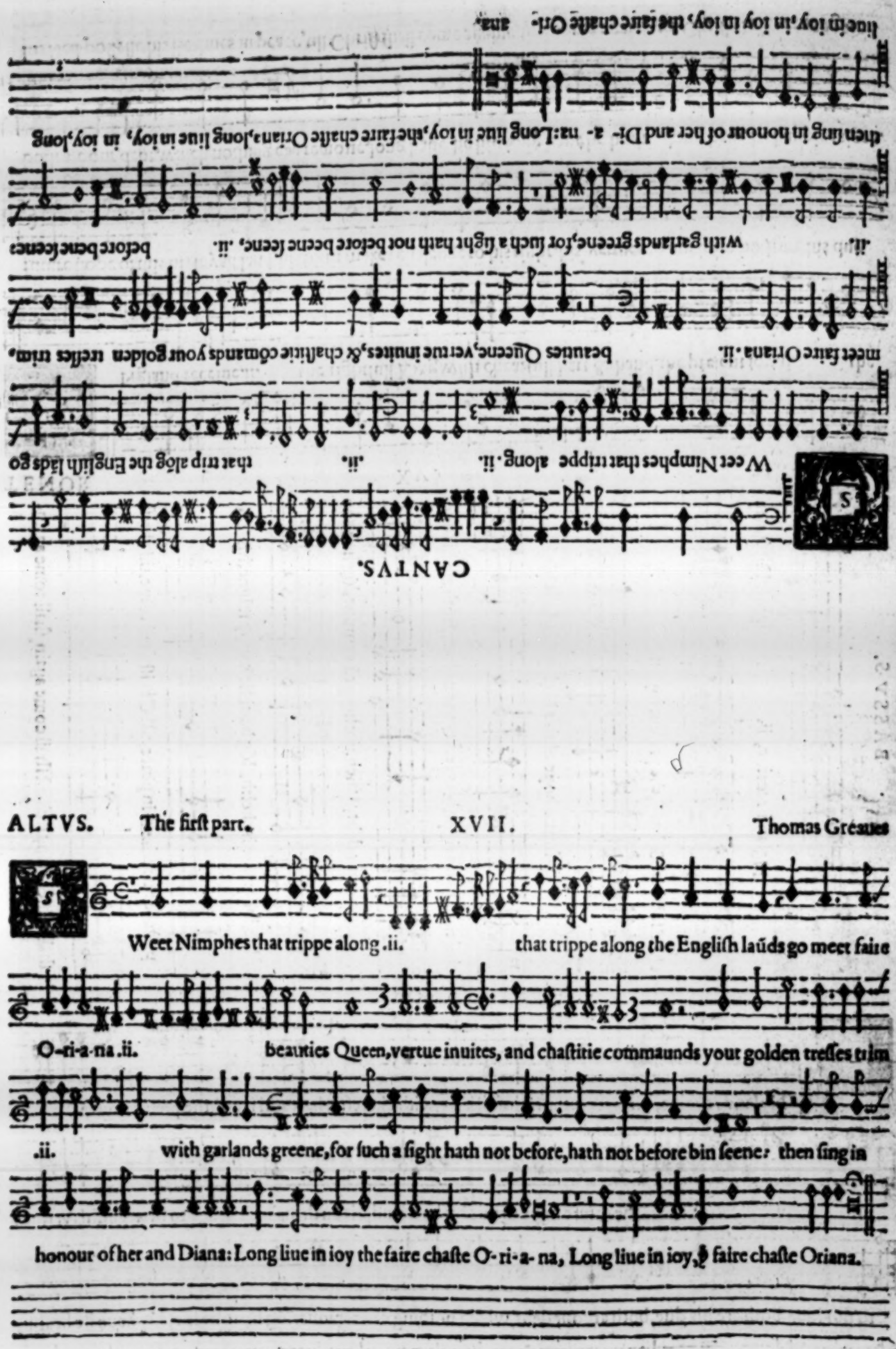
life, long haue he health, long haue hee happie raigne, his ſeede poſſeſſe his realmes in peace, till Chriſt ſhall



come againe, againe, till Chriſt ſhall come, till Chriſt ſhall come, ſhall come againe.


ENgland receiue, .ii. the rightfull king, with chearfull hart & hand, the present ioy .ii. the future hope of this his loyall land, his birth makes chalenge to his right, his vertues to our loue, both are his due, both are our debt, which nothing can remoue, long haue he life, long haue he health, long haue he happie raigne, his seed possesse his Realmes in peace, till Christ shall come, till christ shall come again, shall come again.

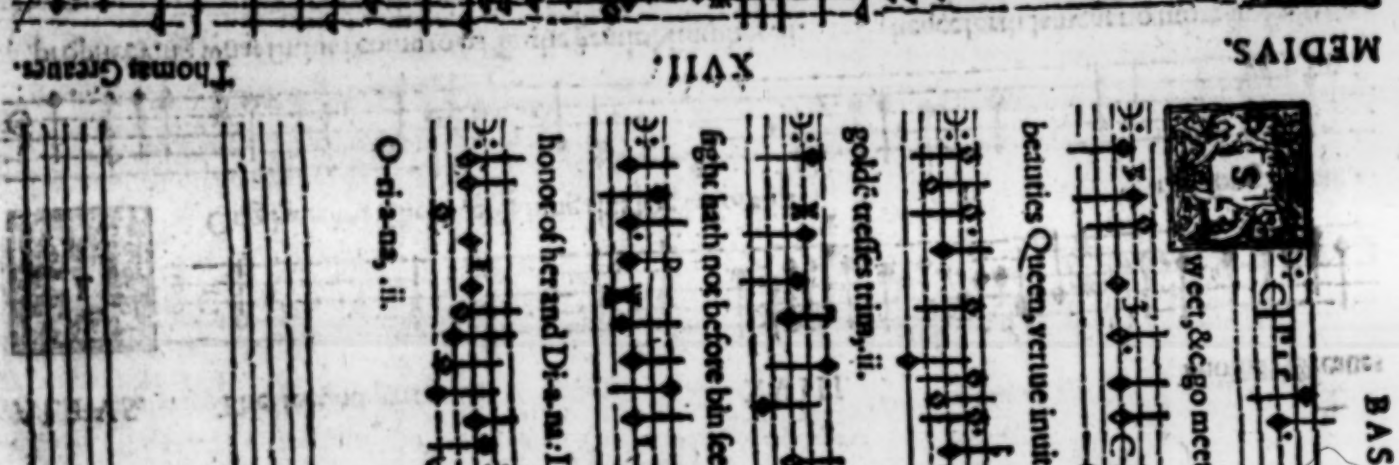
ENgland receiue.ii. the right full King with chearfull hart & hand, the present ioy.ii. the
future hope of this his loyall land, his birth makes chalenge to his right, his vertues to our loue, both are his due,
both are our debt, which nothing can remoue, long haue he life, long haue he health, long haue he happie raigne,
his seed possesse his Realmes in peace, till Christ shall come againe, shal come againe, till Christ shall come againe.


Weet Nimphes that trippe along .ii. that trippe along the Englisn laũds go meet faire
O-ri-a-na .ii. beauties Queen, vertue inuites, and chastitie commaunds your golden tresses trim
.ii. with garlands greene, for such a sight hath not before, hath not before bin seene: then sing in
honour of her and Diana: Long liue in ioy the faire chaste O-ri-a-na, Long liue in ioy, the faire chaste Oriana.

MEDIVS.

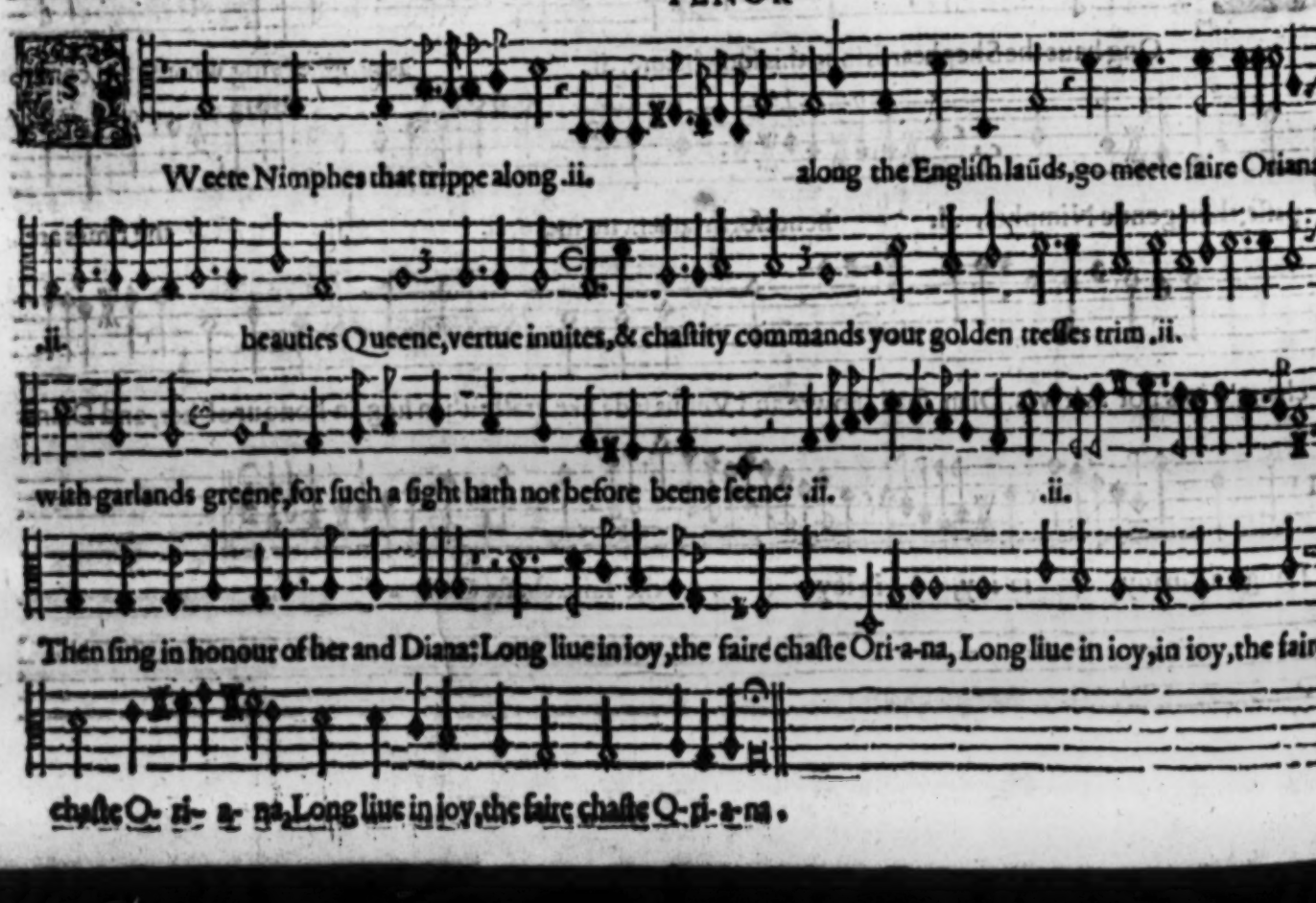
XVII.

Thomas Greaues.



BASSVS.

TENOR



CANTVS.

Ong haue the Shepheards ſung this ſong before, .ii. as prophecying what ſhould come to
paſſe: the gentle Nimphes, .ii. henceforth lament no more, ii. .ii. the times are
chang'd it is not as it was, Dian ſhall flowre and Venus fade like graſſe: then ſing in honour of her, and Diana
Long liue in ioy, in ioy in ioy the faire chaſte O- ri- a- na.

ALTVS. The ſecond part. XVIII. Thomas Greaues

Ong haue the Shepheards ſung this ſong before. ii. ii. this ſong before, as
prophecying what ſhould come to paſſe: the gentle Nimphes .ii. henceforth lament no more. ii.
lament no more, henceforth lament no more, the times are chang'd, it is not as it was, Dian ſhal flowre, & Venus
fade like graſſe, like graſſe: then ſing in honour of her and Diana: Long liue in ioy, lõg liue in ioy, in ioy
in ioy in ioy in ioy the faire chaſte O- ri-a- na.

MEANE. The ſecond part. XVIII. Thomas Greaues

BASSVS.

LOng haue the ſhepheards ſung this ſõg before

as propheçying what ſhuld come to paſſe, then gentle Nimphs .ii. hẽceforth lamẽt no more

lament no more, henceforth lament no more, .ii.

ſ times are chang'd, it is not as it was, Dian ſhall flowre, &

Venus fade like graſſe: Then ſing in honour of her and Di-

ana Long liue in ioy in ioy, in ioy.

TENOR.

LOng haue the Shepheards ſung this ſong before, .ii. this ſong before, as prophe-

cying what ſhould come to paſſe, then gentle Nimphes, .ii. henceforth lament no more, .ii. .ii.

the times are chang'd, it is not as it was, Dian ſhall flowre, and Venus fade like graſſe: then ſing in

honour of her and Diana: Long liue in ioy in ioy in ioy in ioye, long liue in ioy the faire

chaſte O-ri-a- na.

One haue the ſhepheards ſung this ſong before, .ii. .ii. .ii.

propheçying what ſhould come to paſſe: then gentle Nimphs .ii. .ii. henceforth lament no more, .ii.

.ii. the times are chang'd, it is not as it was, Dian ſhall flowre, and Venus fade like graſſe:

Then ſing in honour of her and Di-a na, Long liue in ioy, in ioy, in ioy, in ioy

Long liue in ioy the faire chaſte O-ri-ana.

FOXING.

Long haue the Shepheards sung this sõg before.ii. ii. this song before, as

prophecying what should come to passe: the gentle Nimphes .ii. henceforth lament no more.ii.

lament no more, henceforth lament no more, the times are chang'd, it is not as it was, Dian shal flowre, & Venus

fade like grasse, like grasse: then sing in honour of her and Diana: Long liue in ioy, lõg liue in ioy, in ioy

in ioy in ioy in ioy the faire chaste O- ri-a- na.

BASSVS.

Ong haue the shepheards sung this song before

as prophecying what should come to

passe, then gentle Nimphs .ii. hēce forth lamēt no more

lament no more, henceforth lament no more, .ii.

& times are chang'd, it is not as it was, Dian shall flowre, &

Venus fade like grasse: Then sing in honour of her and Di-

ana. Long liue in ioy in ioy.

XVIII.

Thomas Greaues

MEANE. The second part.

Ong haue the shepheards sung this long before, .ii.

prophecying what should come to passe: then gentle Nimphs .ii. henceforth lament no more, .ii.

.ii. the times are chang'd, it is not as it was, Dian shall flowre, and Venus fade like grasse:

Then sing in honour of her and Dia- na, Long liue in ioy, in ioy, in ioy, in ioy

Long liue in ioy the faire chaste O-ri-a-na.

TENOR.

Ong haue the Shepheards sung this song before, .ii. this song before, as prophe-

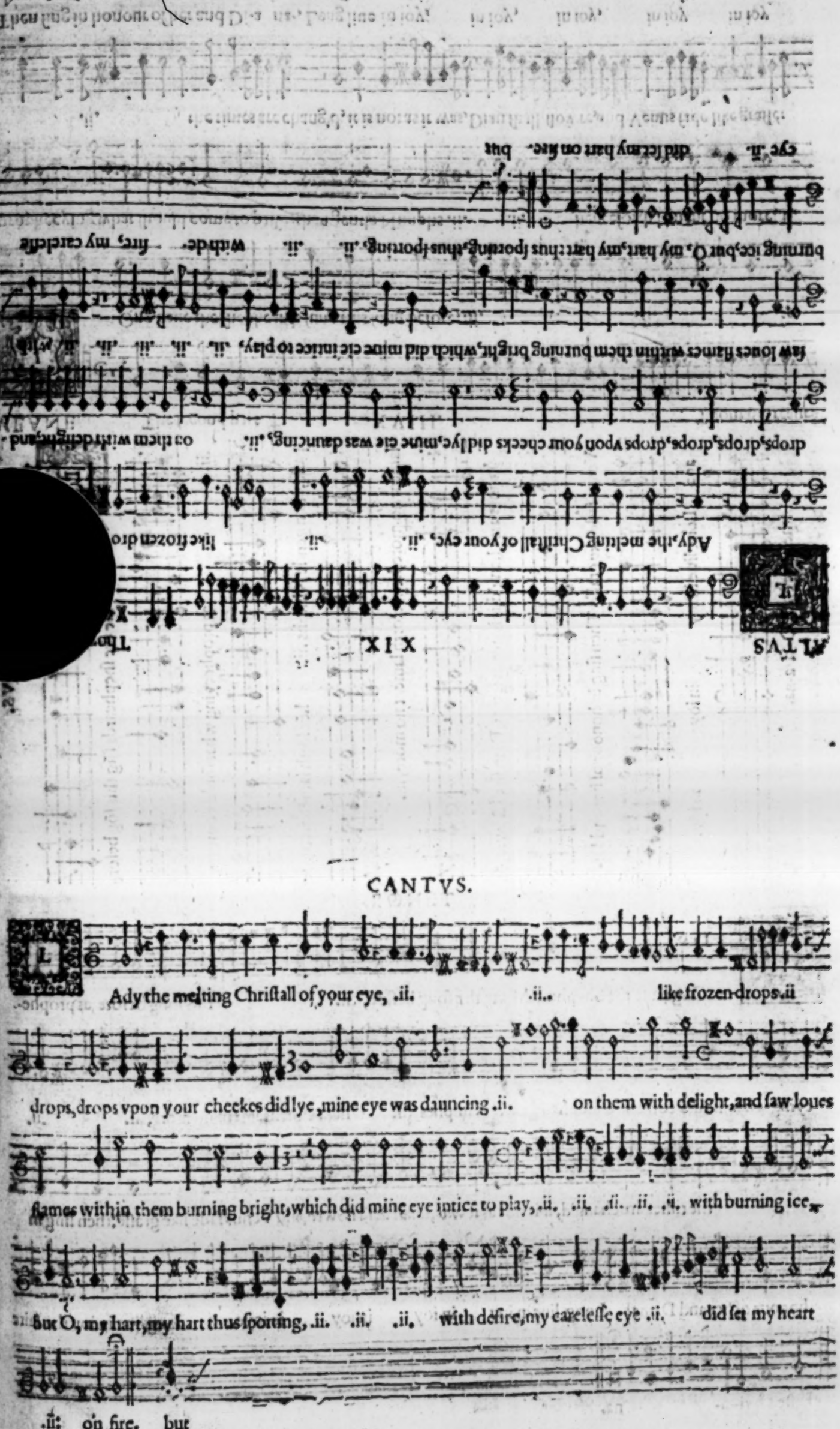
cying what should come to passe, then gentle Nimphes, .ii. henceforth lament no more, .ii. .ii.

the times are chang'd, it is not as it was, Dian shall flowre, and Venus fade like grasse: then sing in

honour of her and Diana: Long liue in ioy in ioy in ioye. long liue in ioy the faire

chaste O-ri-a- na.

CANTVS.


Ady the melting Christall of your eye, .ii. .ii.. like frozen drops.ii
drops, drops vpon your cheekes did lye, mine eye was dauncing .ii. on them with delight, and saw loues
flames within them burning bright, which did mine eye intice to play, .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. with burning ice,
but O, my hart, my hart thus sporting, .ii. .ii. .ii. with desire, my careleſſe eye .ii. did set my heart
.ii: on fire. but

MEANE.

Adie the melting chriſtall of your eye, .ii. like frozen drops, .ii. vpō your checkes did lye, mine eye was dancing, .ii. on the with delight, & ſaw loues flames within the burning bright, which did mine eye entice to play, .ii. with burning ice, but O my hart my hart thus ſporting with deſire my careles eye did ſet my hart on fire, my hart on fire. but

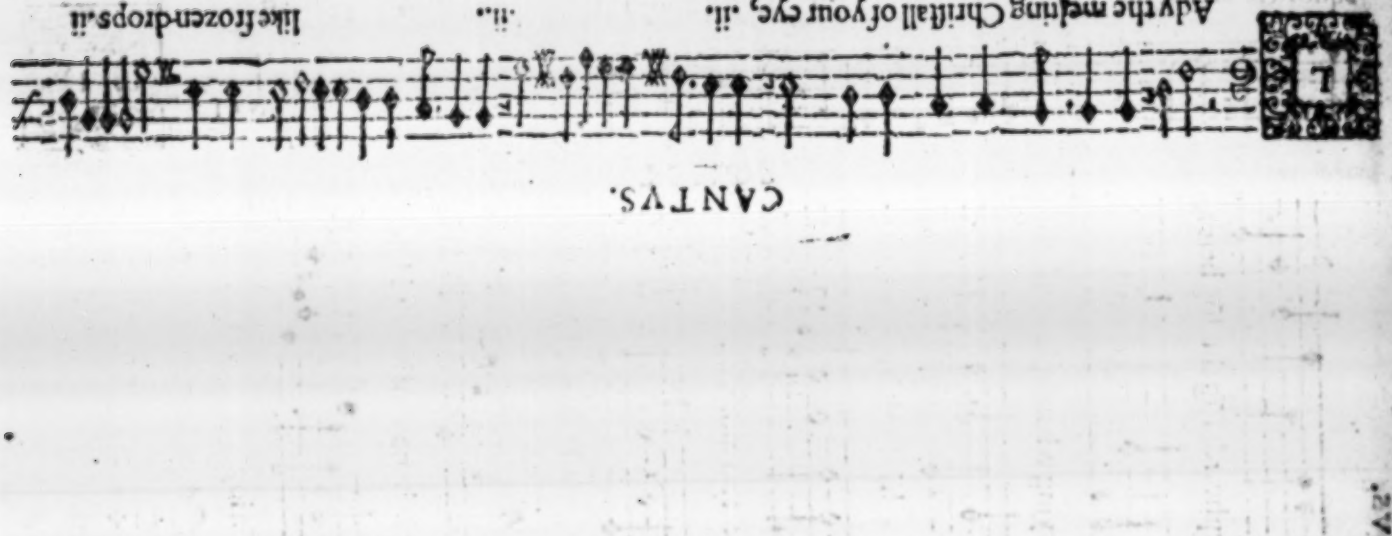
Ady the melting chriſtall of your eye, .ii. .ii. like frozen drops, .ii.

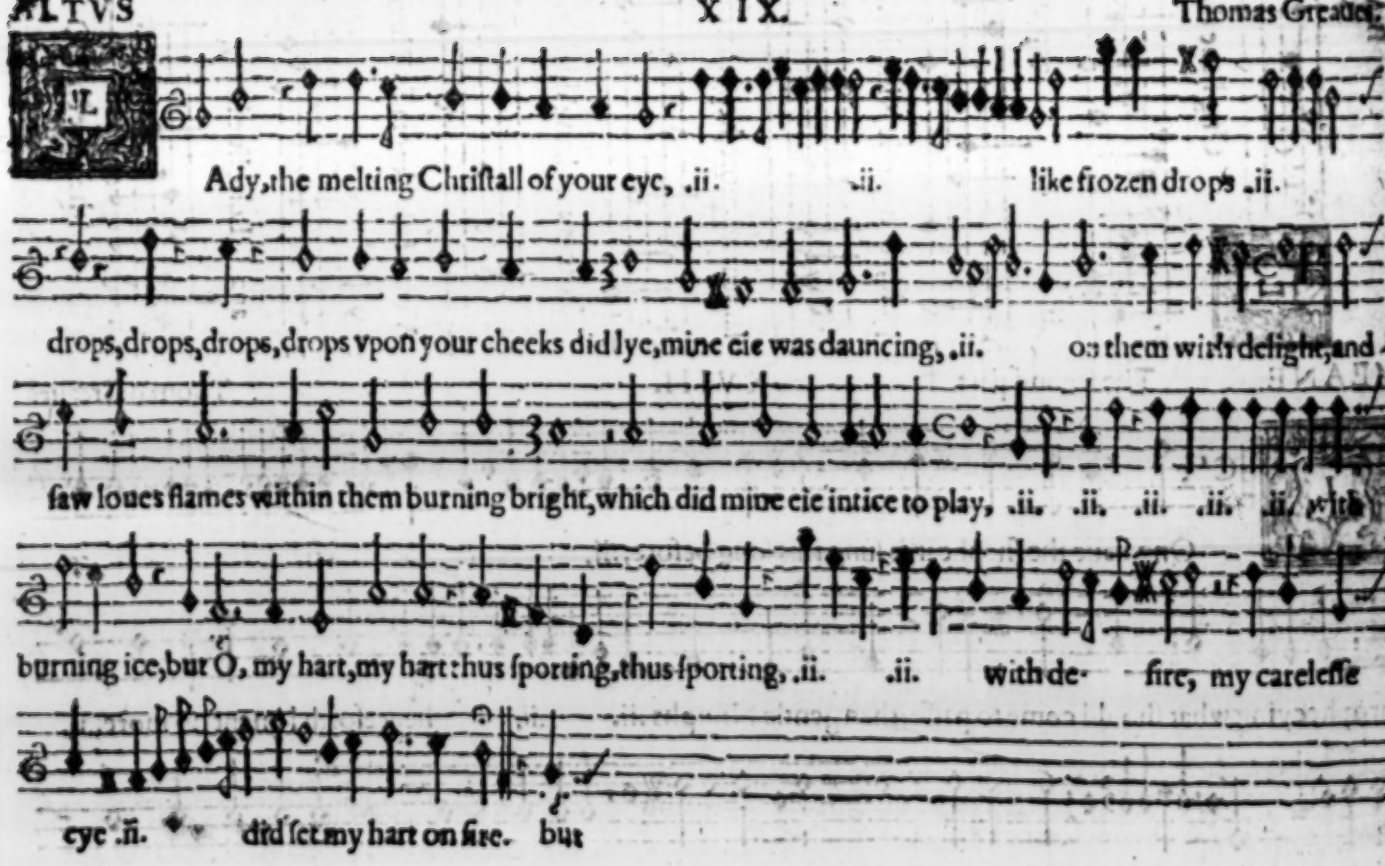
.ii. vpon your cheekes did lye, my eye was dancing, my eye .ii. was dancing on thē with delight, & ſaw

loues flames within thē burning bright, which did mine eye entiſe to play, .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. with

burning ice, but O my hart, my hart thus ſporting, .ii. .ii. .ii. with deſire my careles eye, .ii.

did ſet my hart on fire, my hart on fire. but


Ady the melting Chriſtall of your eye, .ii. .ii. like frozen drops .ii.
drops, drops vpon your cheekes did lye, mine eye was dauncing .ii. on them with delight, and
ſaw loues flames within them burning bright, which did mine eie intice to play, .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. with burning ice
O, my hart, my hart thus ſporting, .ii. .ii. .ii. with deſire, my careleſſe eye .ii. did ſet my hart on fire. but


Ady, the melting Chriſtall of your eye, .ii. .ii. like frozen drops .ii.
drops, drops, drops, drops vpon your cheeks did lye, mine eie was dauncing, .ii. on them with delight, and
ſaw loues flames within them burning bright, which did mine eie intice to play, .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii.
burning ice, but O, my hart, my hart thus ſporting, thus ſporting, .ii. .ii. with de- fire, my careleſſe
eye .ii. did ſet my hart on fire. but

BASSVS.

L

Adie the melting chriſtall of your eye, .ii.

like frozen drops, .ii.

vpō your cheekes did lye, mine eye was dancing, .ii.

on thē with delight, & ſaw loues flames within the

burning bright, which did mine eye entice to play, ii.

my hart thus ſporting thus ſporting with deſire my careles

eye.

but

MEANE.

L

Adie the melting chriſtall of your eye, .ii. like frozen drops .ii. .ii. vpō

your checkes did lye, mine eye was dancing .ii. on thē with delight & ſaw loues flames within

thē burning bright, .ii. which did mine eye intice to play. .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. with

burning ice, but O my hart, my hart thus ſporting, .ii. .ii. .ii. with deſire my careleſſe eye .ii.

.ii. .ii. did ſet my hart on fire. but

TENOR

XV.

Thomas Greaues

L

Ady the melting chriſtall of your eye, .ii. .ii. like frozen drops, .ii.

.ii. vpon your cheekes did lye, my eye was dancing, my eye .ii. was dancing on thē with delight, & ſaw

louesflames within thē burning bright, which did mine eye entiſe to play, .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. .ii. with

burning ice, but O my hart, my hart thus ſporting, .ii. .ii. .ii. with deſire my careles eye, .ii.

did ſet my hart on fire, my hart on fire. but

O that a drop from ſuch a ſweet ſoure flying, from .ii. .ii.

ſhould flame like fire, & leaue my hart a dying, .ii. my ha rt a dying, I burn, .ii.

my teares can neuer drench it, till in your eyes .ii. .ii.

I bath my hart and quench it, but there alas, alas loue with his fire lyes ſleeping, but there alas, there alas, .ii. loue

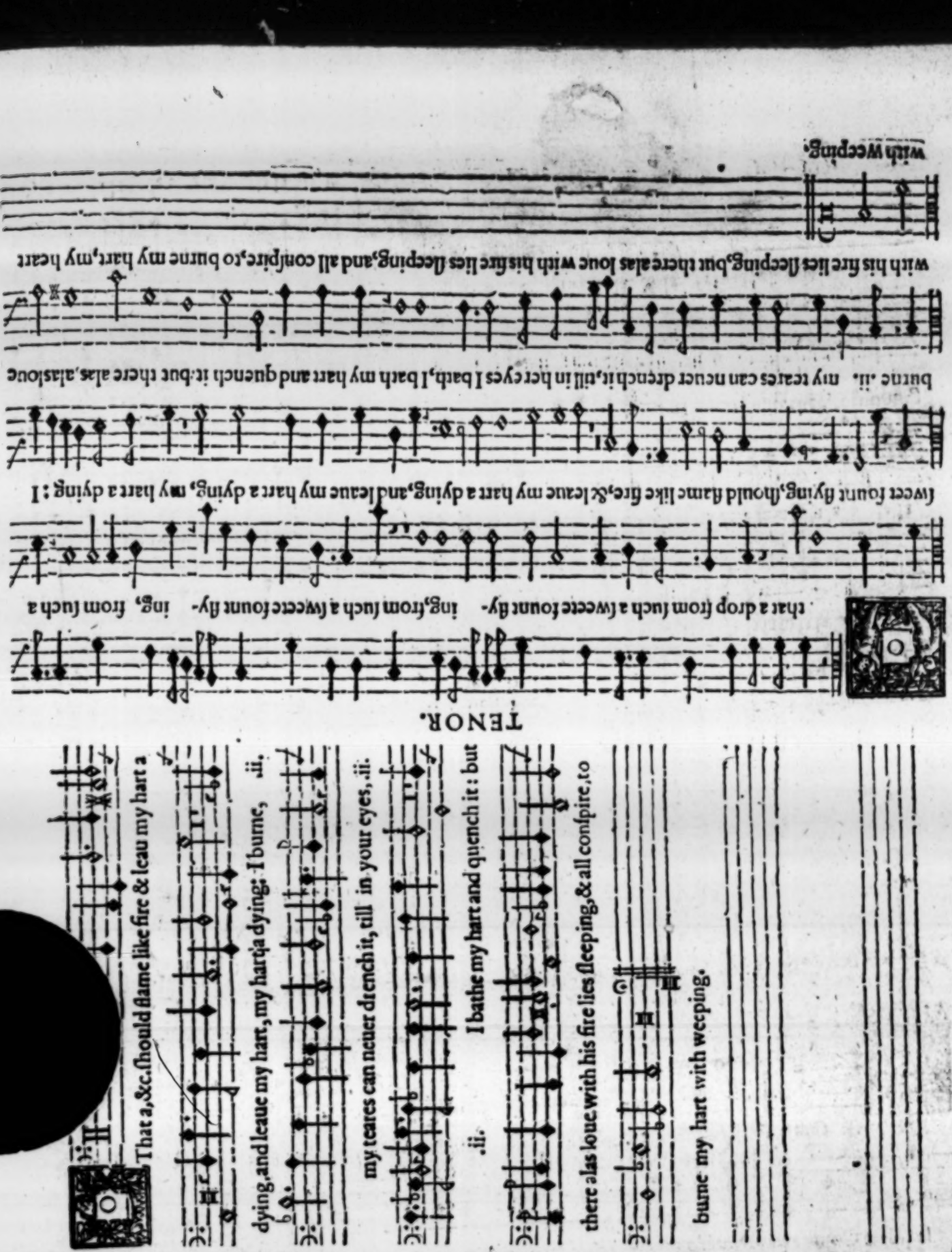
with his fire lyes ſleeping, and all conſpire to burne to burne my hart with weeping.

O That a, &c. ſhould flame like fire & leaue my hart a dying, & leaue my hart a dying, .ii.

I burn, .ii. my teares can neuer drench it, till in your eyes, .ii. .ii. I bath my hart and

quench it, but there alas, there alas, Loue with his fire lyes ſleping, and al conſpire to burne to burne my hart

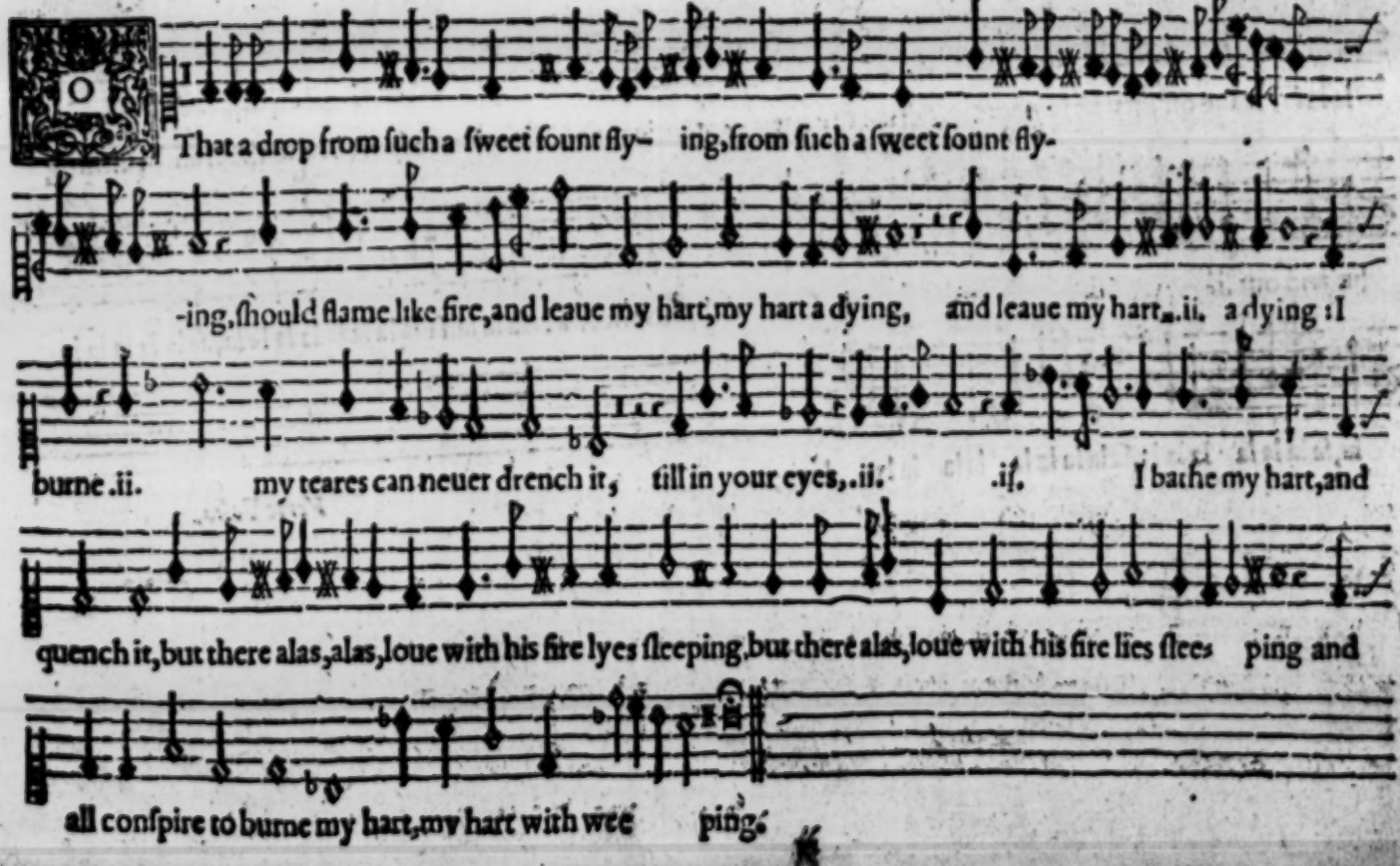
my hart with weeping.


That a, &c. should flame like fire & leau my hart a
dying, and leaue my hart, my hart a dying: I burne, .ii.
my teares can neuer drench it, till in your eyes, .ii.
.ii. I bathe my hart and quench it: but
there alas loue with his fire lies sleeping, & all conspire, to
burne my hart with weeping.

TENOR.

that a drop from such a sweete fount fly- ing, from such a sweete fount fly- ing, from such a
sweet fount flying, should flame like fire, & leaue my hart a dying, and leaue my hart a dying, my hart a dying: I
burne .ii. my teares can neuer drench it, till in her eyes I bath, I bath my hart and quench it: but there alas, alas loue
with his fire lies sleeping, but there alas loue with his fire lies sleeping, and all conspire, to burne my hart, my heart
with weeping.

MEANE. The second part. XX. Thomas Greaues


That a drop from such a sweet fount fly- ing, from such a sweet fount fly-
-ing, should flame like fire, and leaue my hart, my hart a dying, and leaue my hart, .ii. a dying: I
burne .ii. my teares can neuer drench it, till in your eyes, .ii. .ii. I bathe my hart, and
quench it, but there alas, alas, loue with his fire lyes sleeping, but there alas, loue with his fire lies slee- ping and
all conspire to burne my hart, my hart with wee ping.

O That a,&c.ſhould flame like fire & leaue my hart a dying,& leaue my hart a dying, .ii.

I burn, .ii. my teares can neuer drench it, till in your eyes .ii. .ii. I bath my hart and

quench it, but there alas, there alas, loue with his fire lyes sleeping, and all conspire to burne to burne my hart

my hart with weeping.

O that a drop from ſuch a ſweet fount flying, from .ii. .ii.

ſhould flame like fire,& leaue my hart a dying,and leaue my hart a dying, .ii. my ha rt a dying,I burn, .ii.

my teares can neuer drench it,I burne my teares can neuer drench it, till in your eyes .ii. .ii.

I bath my hart and quench it,but there alas,alas loue with his fire lyes ſleeping,but there alas,there alas, .ii. loue

with his fire lyes ſleeping,and all conſpire to burne to burne my hart with weeping.

BASSVS.

That a,&c.should flame like fire & leau my hart a

dying,and leaue my hart, my hart a dying, ii.

my teares can neuer drench it, till in your eyes, ii.

.ii. I bathe my hart and quench it: but

there alas loue with his fire lies sleeping, & all conspire, to

burne my hart with weeping.

TENOR.

That a drop from such a sweete fount fly- ing, from such a sweete fount fly- ing, from such a

sweet fount flying, should flame like fire, & leaue my hart a dying, and leaue my hart a dying: I

burne .ii. my teares can neuer drench it, till in her eyes I bath, I bath my hart and quench it: but there alas, alas loue

with his fire lies sleeping, but there alas loue with his fire lies sleeping, and all conspire, to burne my hart, my hart

with weeping.

MEANE. The second part. XX. Thomas Greaues

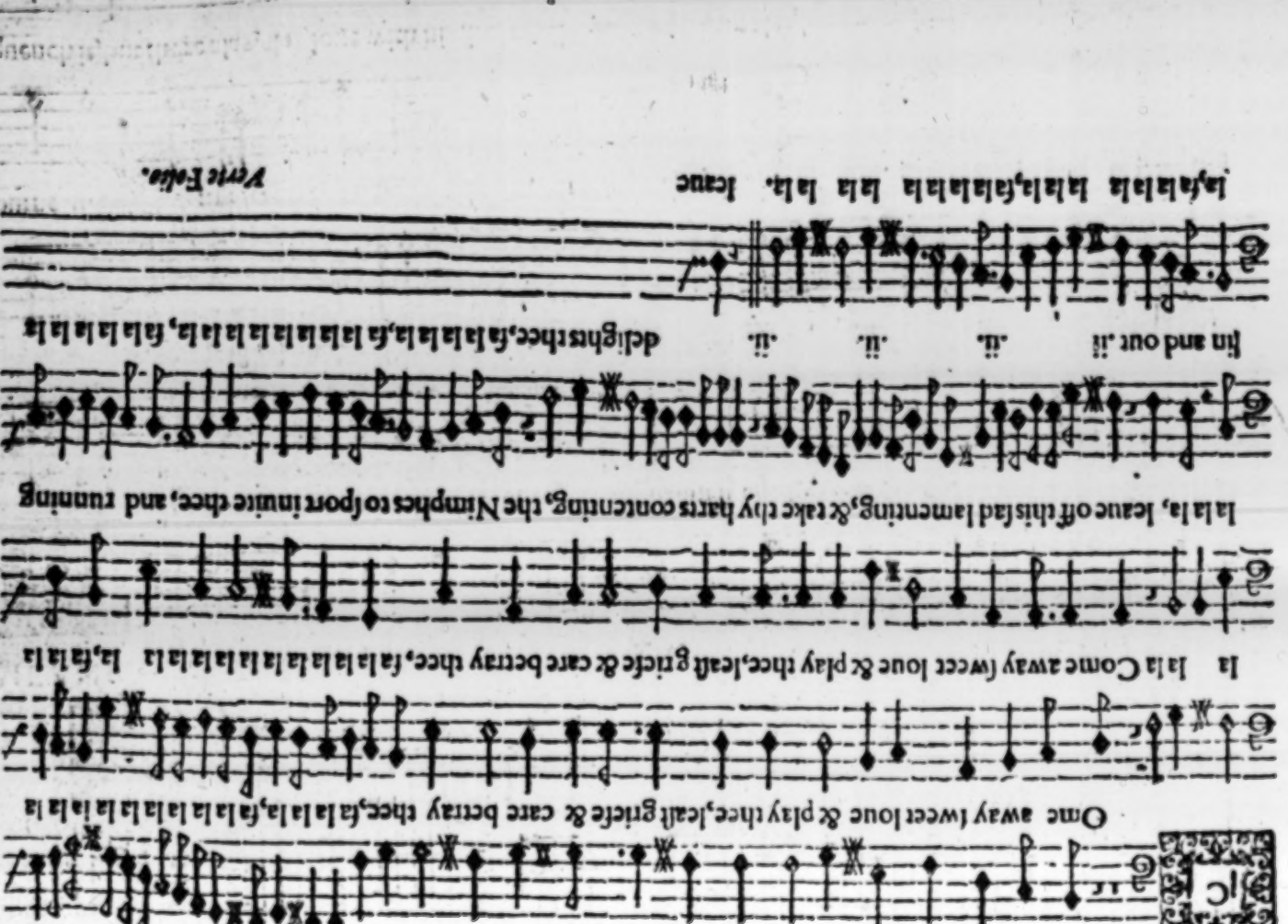
That a drop from such a sweet fount fly- ing, from such a sweet fount fly-

-ing, should flame like fire, and leaue my hart, my hart a dying, and leaue my hart, .ii. a dying: I

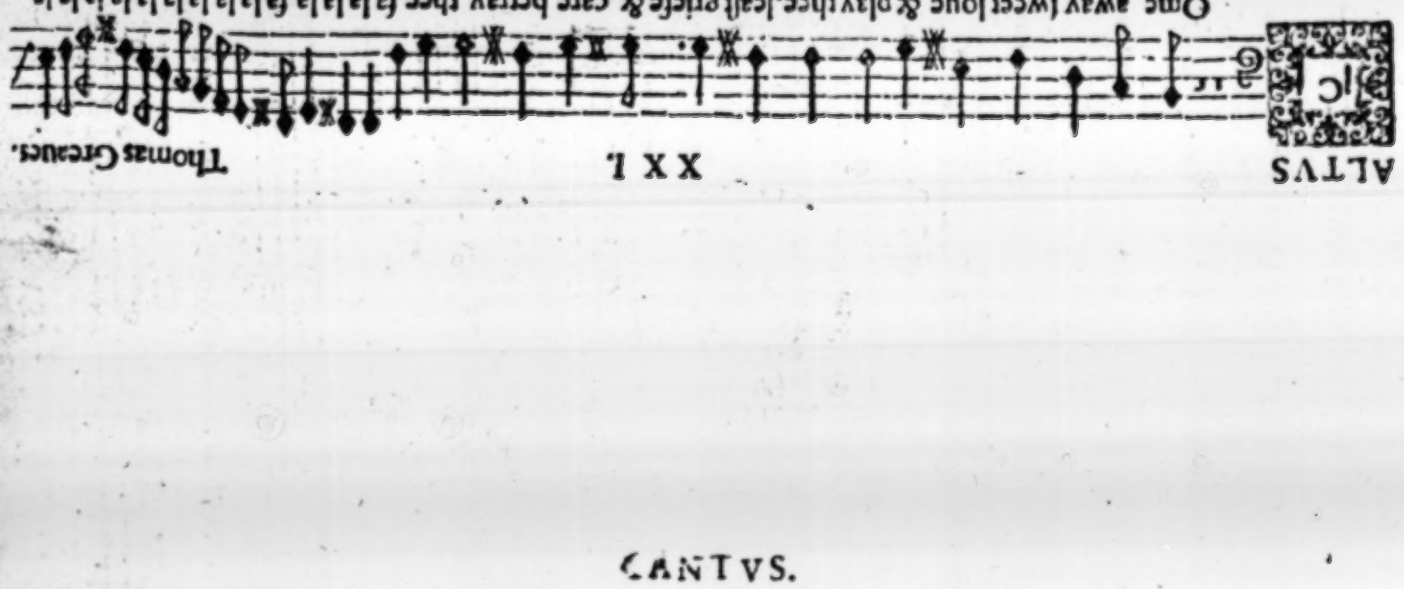
burne .ii. my teares can neuer drench it, till in your eyes, .ii. .ii. I bathe my hart, and

quench it, but there alas, alas, loue with his fire lyes sleeping, but there alas, loue with his fire lies slee- ping and

all conspire to burne my hart, my hart with wee ping.

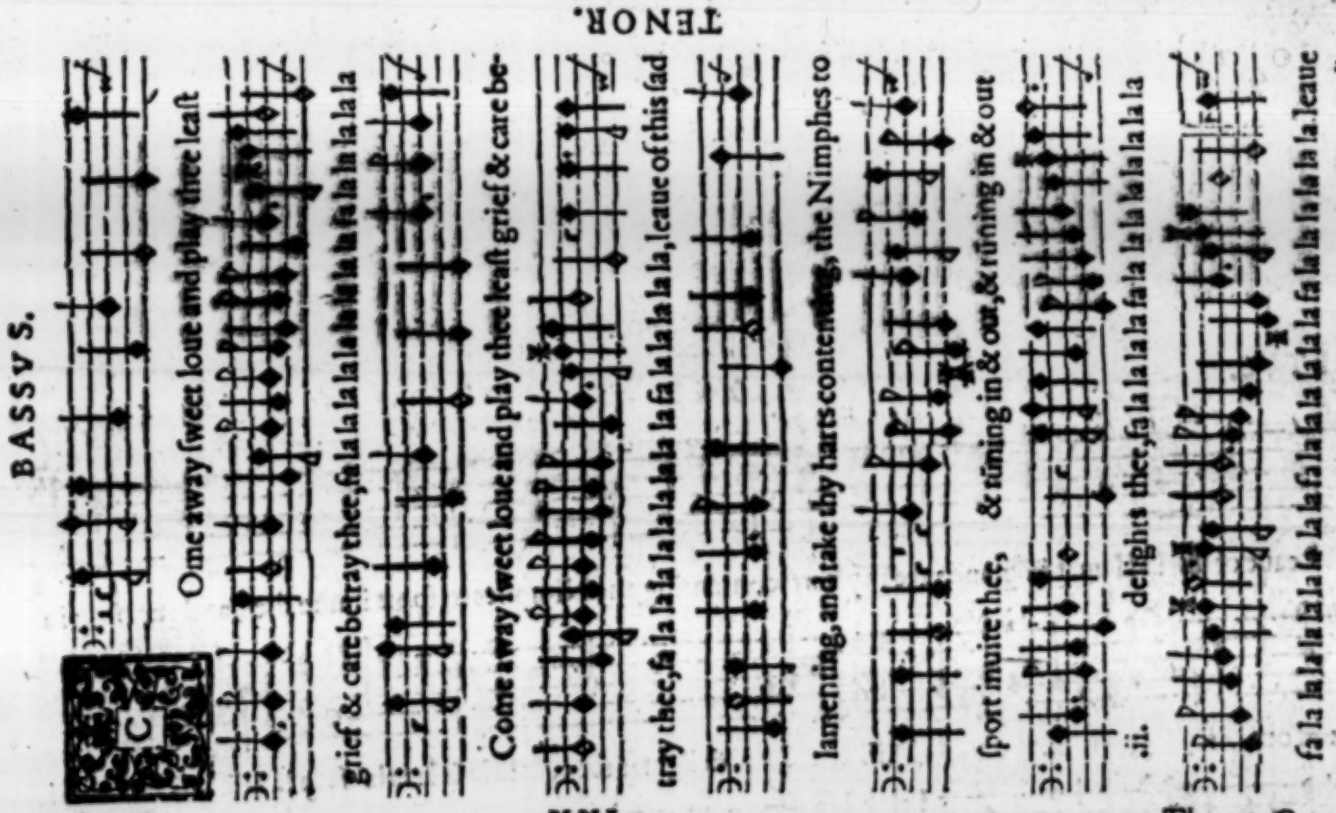


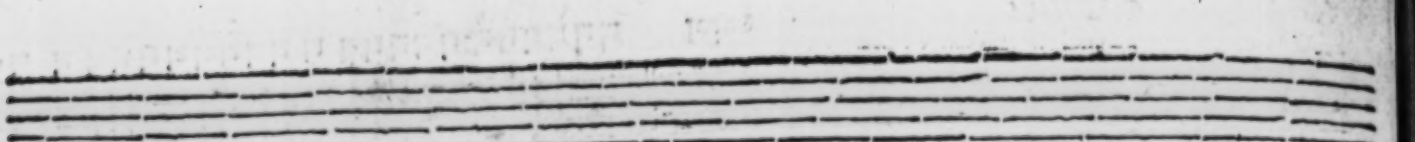
Verte Folio.



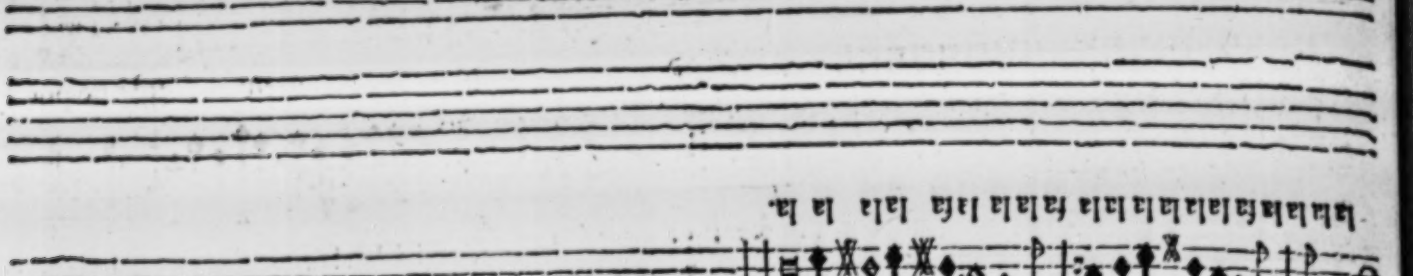
Verte Folio.

BASSVS.


Ome away ſweet loue and play thee leaſt
grief & care betray thee, ſa la la la

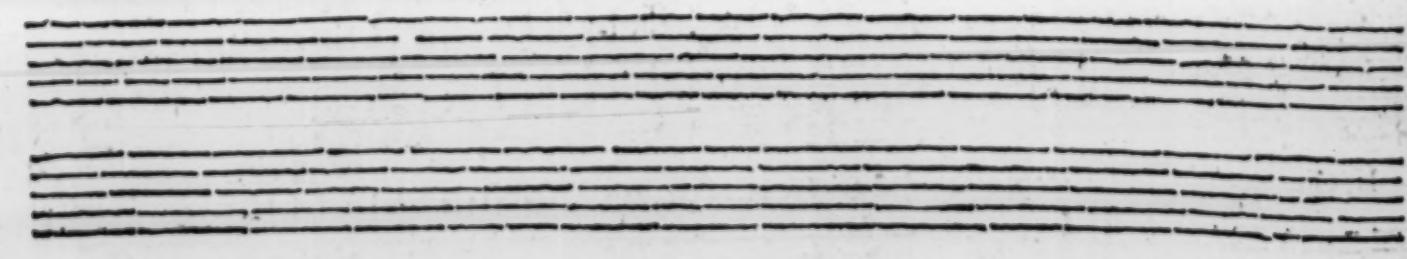


Leaue of this ſad lamenting, and take thy harts contenting, the Nimphes to ſport inuite thee, and running in



and out, .ii. .ii. .ii. dellghtes thee, fa la la la la la la fa la la la la la la la fa la la la la

fa la la la la la fa la la la la la la fa la la la la la la.



TENOR

leaue off this sad lamenting, & take thy harts contenting, the Nimphes to sport inuite thee, and running in and out, ii.

delightes thee, fa la la la

The Dittie of the X. Song.

1 When I behold my former wandring way,
And diue into the bottome of my thoughts,
And thinke how I haue led that ſoule aſtray,
Whoſe ſafetie with ſo precious bloud was bought:
With teares I cry vnto the God of truth,
Forgiue O Lord, the errours of my youth.

2 A bleſſed Sauiour left his heauenly throne,
To ſeeke my ſtraying ſoule, and bring it backe:
Himſelfe the way, the way, I ſhould haue gone,
The way I left, and ſought eternall wracke,
Which makes me crye in depth of bitter ruth,
Forgiue O Lord, the errours of my youth.

3 Ineſtimable gaine he did propoſe
T'allure my erring fancy to retire:
But idle fancy would haue none of thoſe,
Delighting ſtill to wallowe in the mire,
Wherefore I crye, vnto the God of truth,
Forgiue O Lord, the errours of my youth.

4 I ſaw the way, the way it ſelfe did cleare it,
I knew the way, the way it ſelfe did ſhew it,
I markt the way, but fondly did forbeare it,
I left the way, becauſe I would not know it:
But now I cry vnto the God of truth;
Forgiue O Lord, the errours of my youth.

5 Ieſu the onely way, moſt perfect true,
Ieſu the onely truth of heauenly life,
Ieſue the onely life, that doth renue
My ſinne-ſicke ſoule, halfe ſlaine by Sathans ſtrife.
With teares I beg, teach me the way of truth;
Forgiue O Lord, the errours of my youth.

The Dittie of the XI. Song.

1 MAn firſt created was in ſingle life,
To ſerue his God in fruitfull Paradiſe,
Till heauenly wiſedome ſaw he lackt a wife
To comfort him, and giue him good aduiſe:
And from mans ſide a rib he did remoue,
And woman made, which wo to man did proue.

2 With tender fleſh the hollow place did fill,
Neare to his heart, which made his heart relenting.
The ſtubborne rib makes woman ful of will,
Hard bone, ſoft fleſh, ſhe raſh, but he repenting:
Thus gainſt poore man his owne fleſh did rebell,
And woman (wo to man) brought man to hell.

3 Yet from the fleſh, which to this bone did cleaue,
A ſecond came, from whence a branch did ſpring,
Not wo to man, but woing man to leaue
An earthly ſtate, to ſerue the heauenly King.
Though woman (wo to man) made man to fall,
This Sauiours bloud hath made amends for all.